VISIT…

All the songs from her No.1 album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar

LILY ALLEN

LILY ALLEN *ALRIGHT, STILL...*

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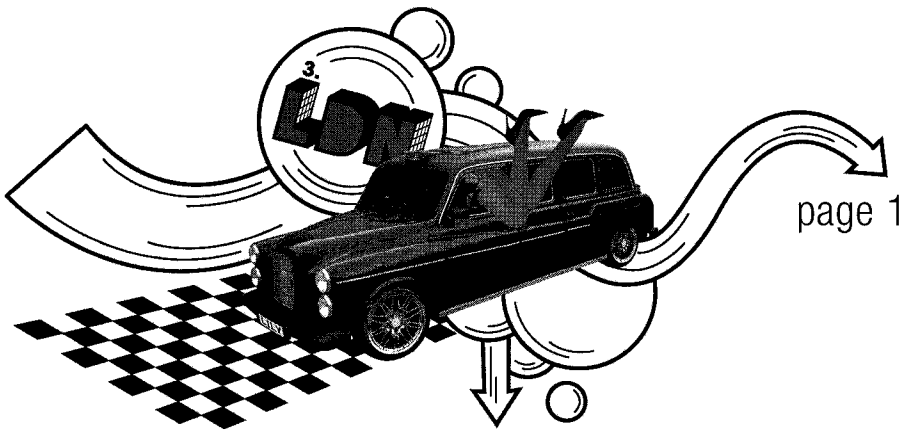

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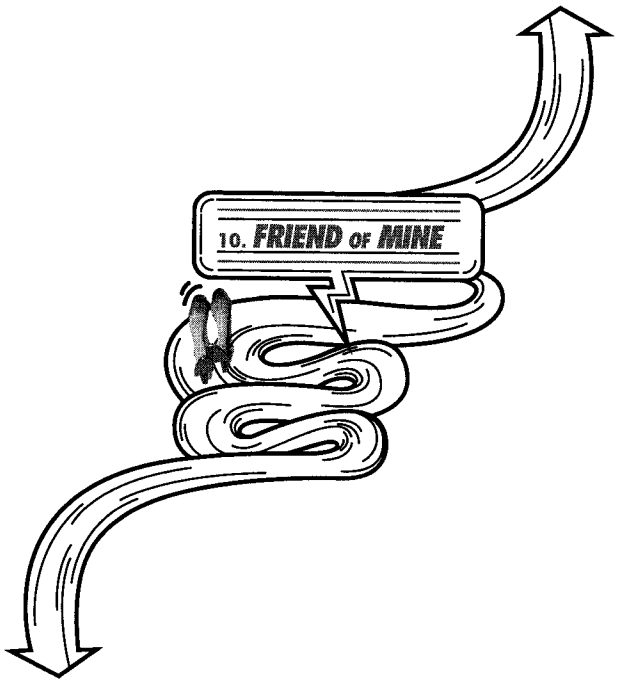

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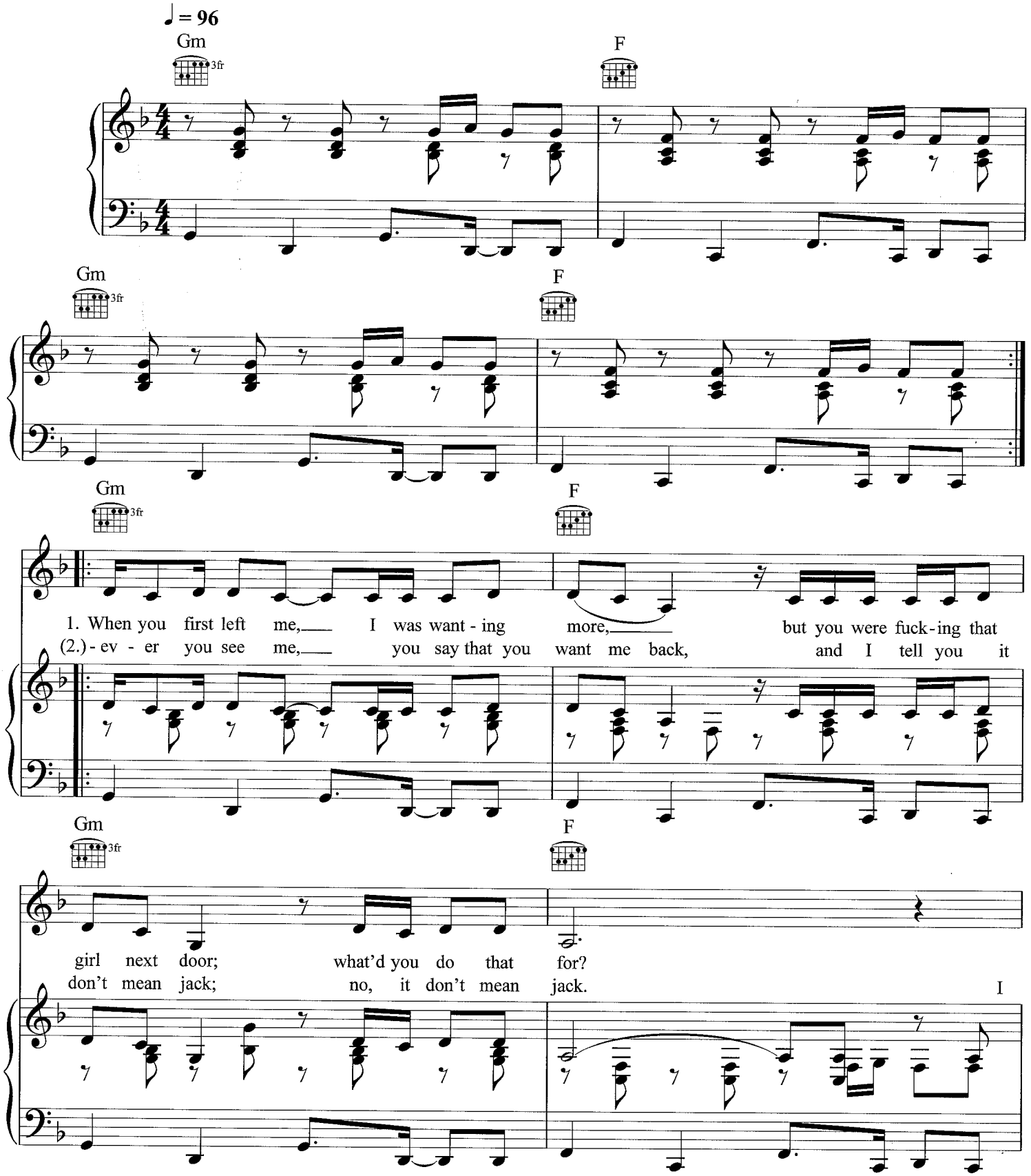
Smile

Words & Music by Lilly Allen, Jackie Mittoo,
Clement Dodd, Iyiola Babalola & Darren Lewis



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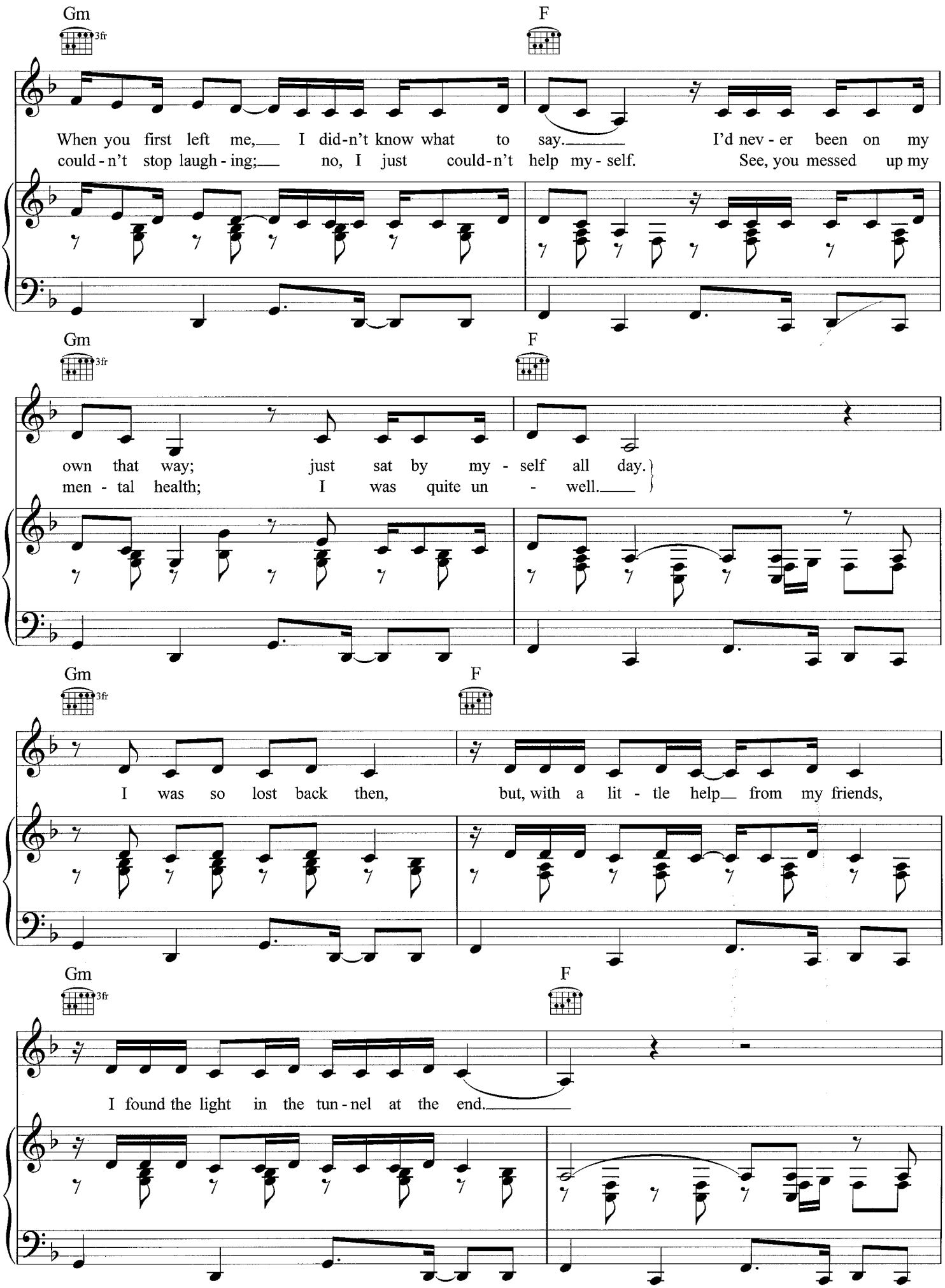
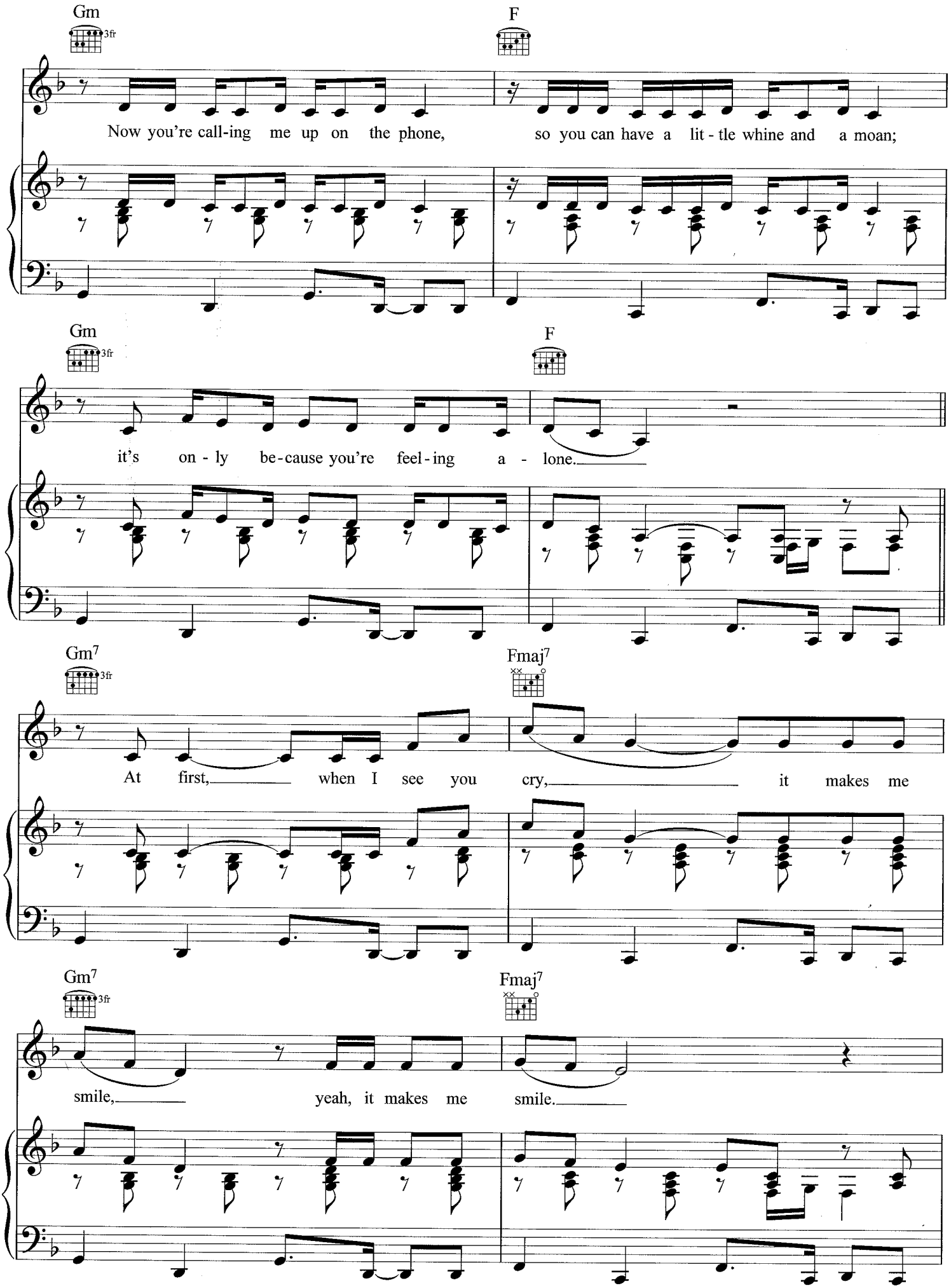
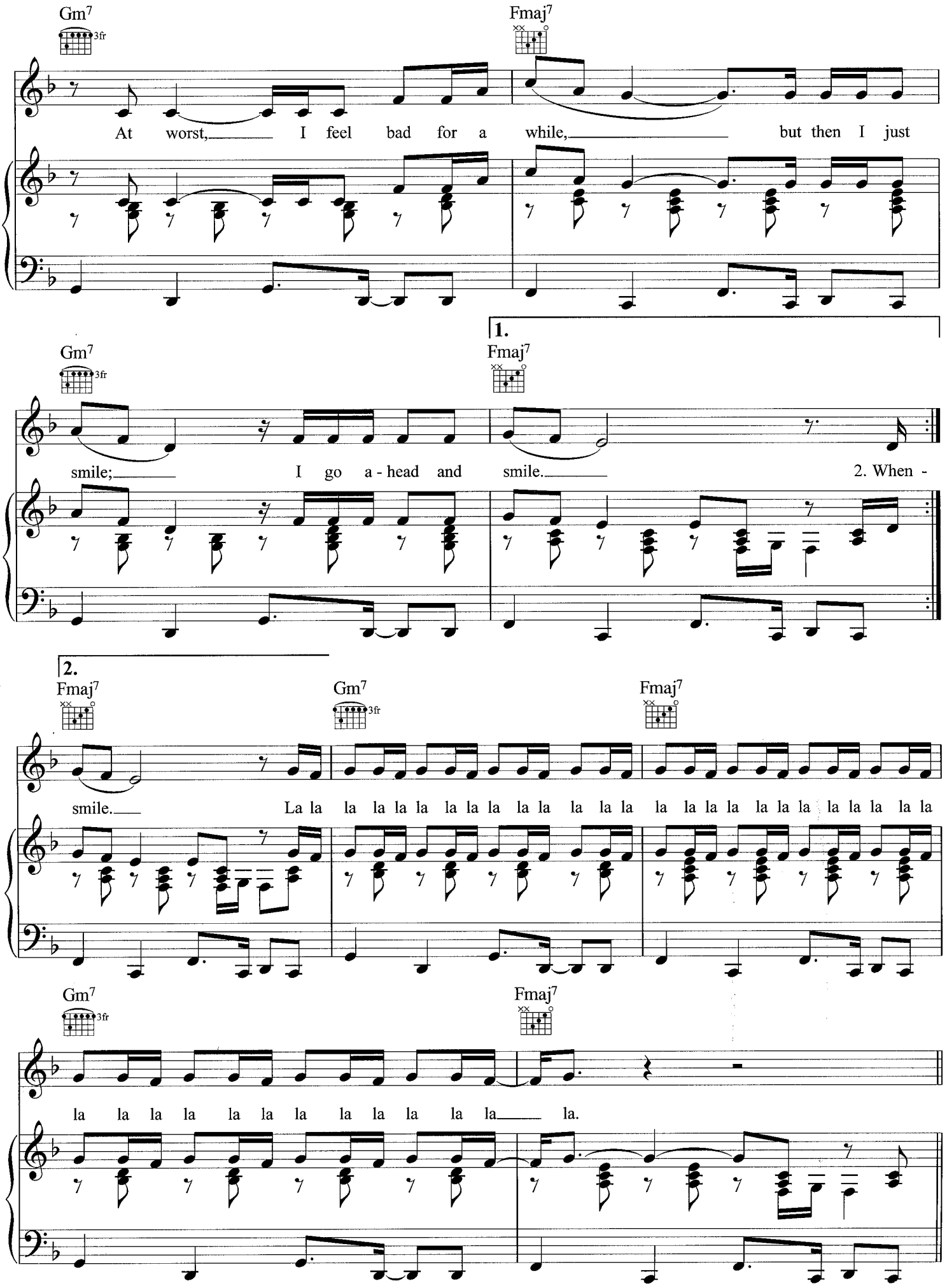
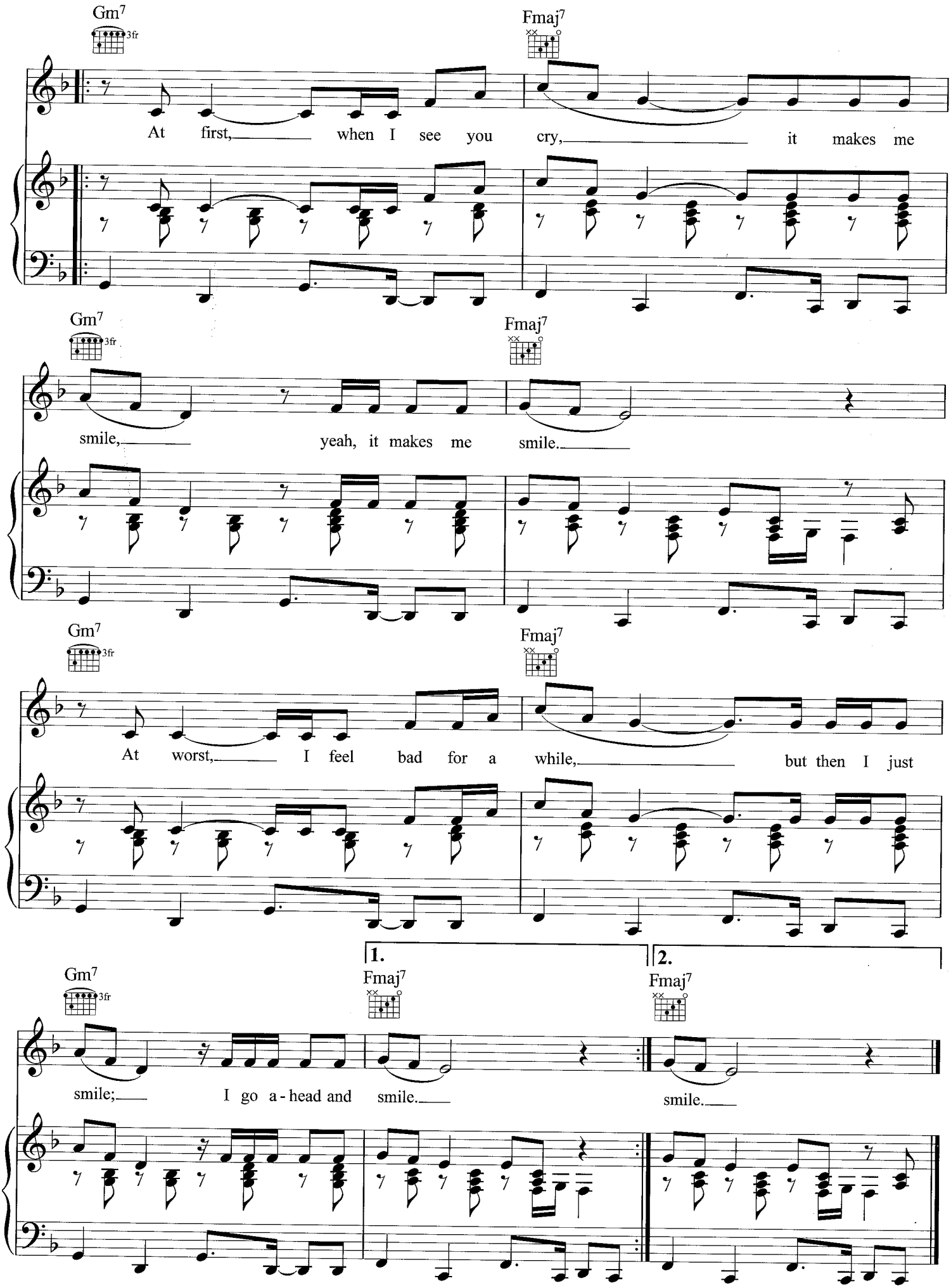

Gm
3fr
F
When you first left me, I did-n't know what to say. I'd nev - er been on my
could - n't stop laugh - ing; no, I just could-n't help my - self. See, you messed up my
Gm
3fr
F
own that way; just sat by my - self all day.
men - tal health; I was quite un - well.
Gm
3fr
F
I was so lost back then, but, with a lit - tle help from my friends,
Gm
3fr
F
I found the light in the tun - nel at the end.

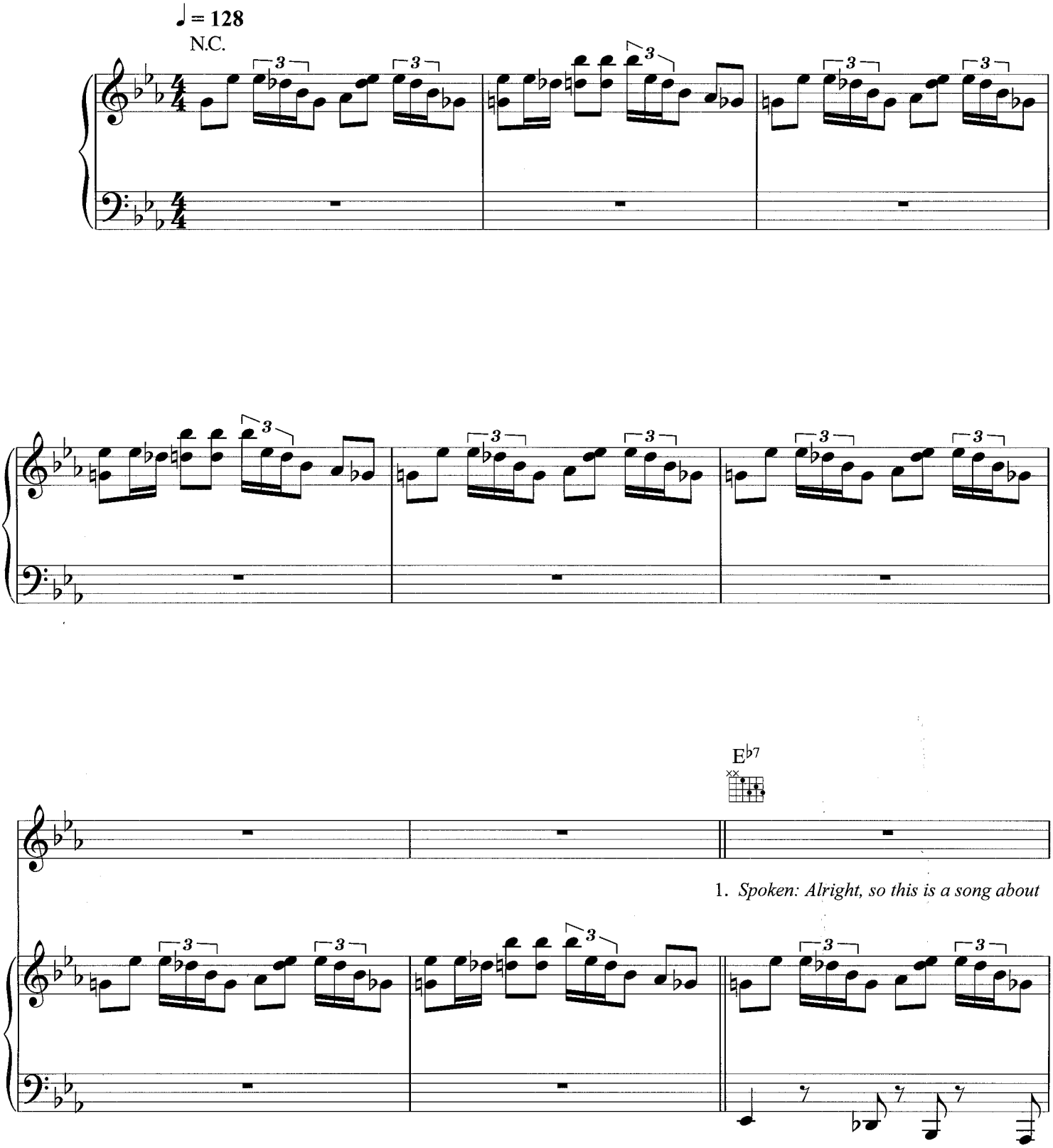

Gm
3fr
F
Now you're call-ing me up on the phone, so you can have a lit - tle whine and a moan;
Gm
3fr
F
it's on - ly be-cause you're feel - ing a - lone.
Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
At first, when I see you cry, it makes me
Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
smile, yeah, it makes me smile.


Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
At worst, I feel bad for a while, but then I just
1.
Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
smile; I go a - head and smile.
2. When -
2.
Fmaj7
Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
smile. La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
la la la la la la la la la la la la la.


Gm7
3fr
Fmaj7
At first, when I see you cry, it makes me
smile, yeah, it makes me smile.
At worst, I feel bad for a while, but then I just
1.
2.
smile; I go a-head and smile.
smile.

Knock 'Em Out

Words & Music by Lily Allen, Iyiola Babalola, Darren Lewis & Earl King



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anyone; it could be anyone. You're just doing your own thing and someone comes out of the blue. They're, like, "Alright? What you

A♭7 4fr

E♭7

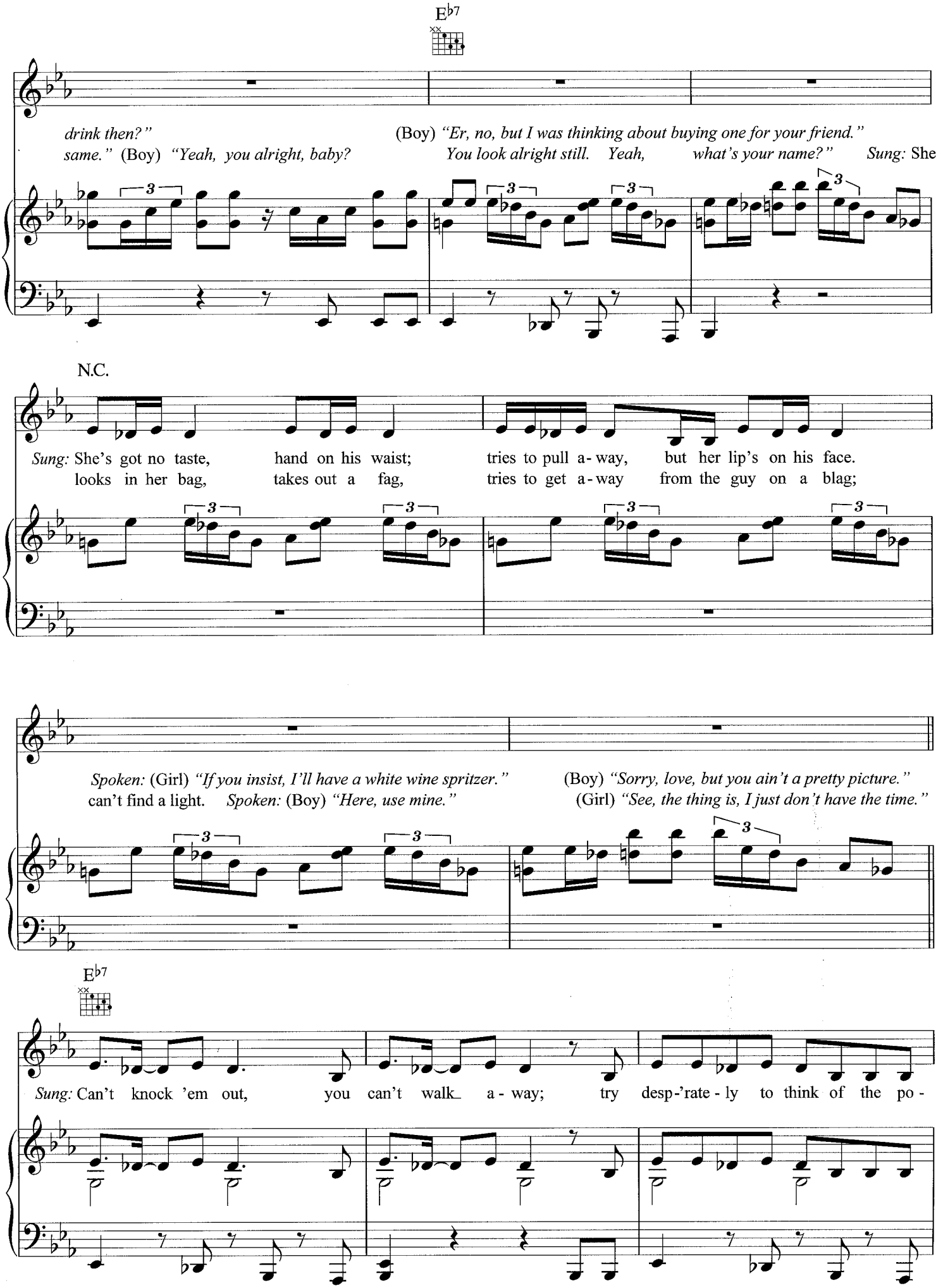
saying? Yeah, can I take your digits?" And you're, like, "No, not in a million years; you're nasty, please

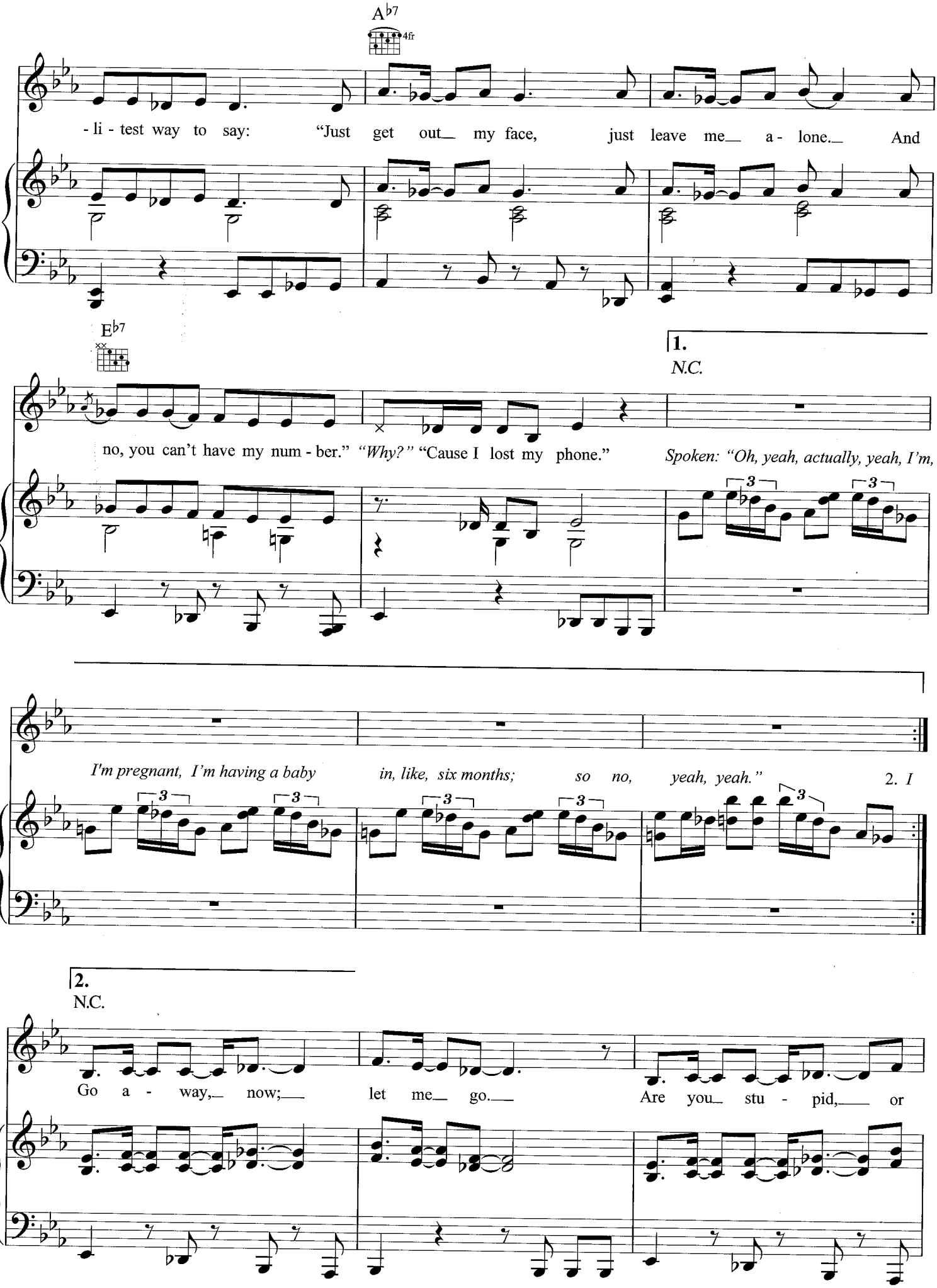
leave me alone."

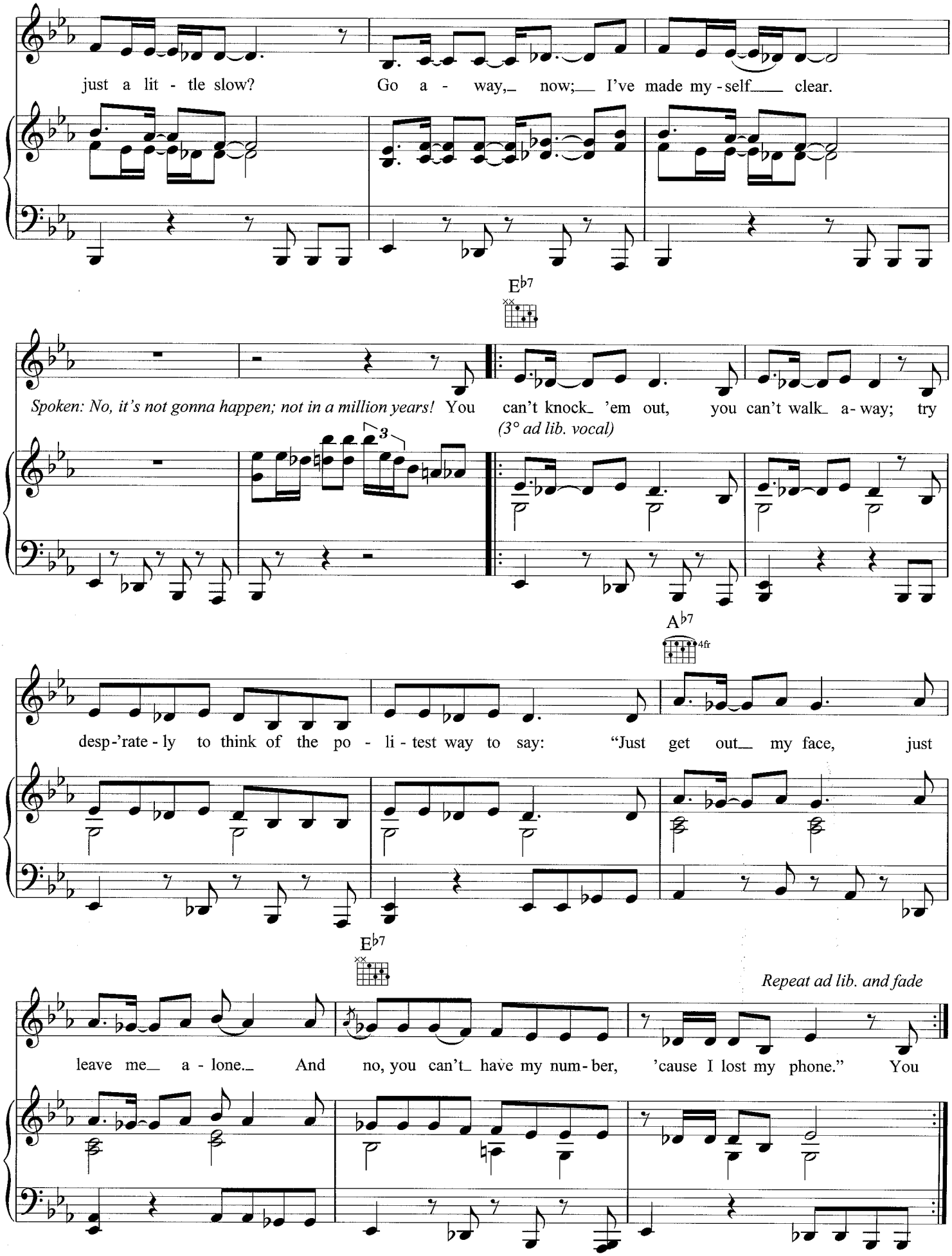
2. *Rap:* Cut to the pub on a lads' night out, man at the bar, 'cause it was his shout.
(3.) recognise this guy's way of thinking; as he walks over her face starts sinking.

A♭7 4fr

Clocks this bird and she looked okay; she caught him looking, and walks his way. (Girl) "Alright, darlin'? You gonna buy us a
She's, like, "Oh, here we go." It's a routine check that she already knows. She's thinking, (Girl) "They're all the

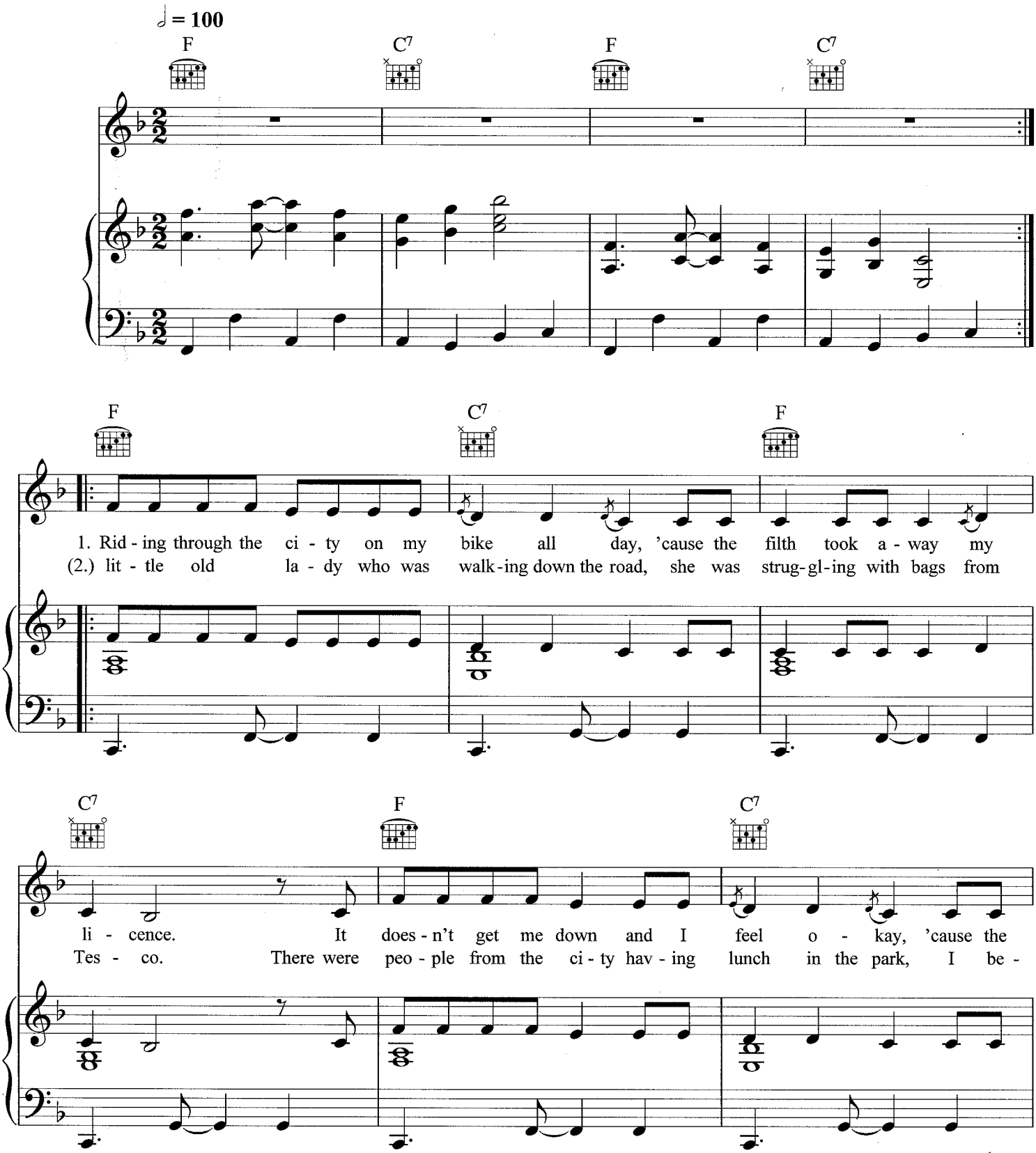

E♭7
drink then?"
same." (Boy) "Yeah, you alright, baby?
(Boy) "Er, no, but I was thinking about buying one for your friend."
You look alright still. Yeah, what's your name?" Sung: She
N.C.
Sung: She's got no taste, hand on his waist; tries to pull a-way, but her lip's on his face.
looks in her bag, takes out a fag, tries to get a-way from the guy on a blag;
Spoken: (Girl) "If you insist, I'll have a white wine spritzer."
(Boy) "Sorry, love, but you ain't a pretty picture."
can't find a light. Spoken: (Boy) "Here, use mine."
(Girl) "See, the thing is, I just don't have the time."
E♭7
Sung: Can't knock 'em out, you can't walk a-way; try desp-'rate-ly to think of the po-


A♭7
4fr
- li - test way to say: "Just get out my face, just leave me a - lone. And
E♭7
1.
N.C.
no, you can't have my num - ber." "Why?" "Cause I lost my phone."
Spoken: "Oh, yeah, actually, yeah, I'm,
I'm pregnant, I'm having a baby
in, like, six months; so no, yeah, yeah."
2. I
2.
N.C.
Go a - way, now; let me go.
Are you stu - pid, or


just a lit - tle slow?
Go a - way, now; I've made my - self clear.
E♭7
Spoken: No, it's not gonna happen; not in a million years! You
can't knock 'em out, you can't walk a - way; try
(3° ad lib. vocal)
3
A♭7
4fr
desp-'rate - ly to think of the po - li - test way to say: "Just get out my face, just
E♭7
Repeat ad lib. and fade
leave me a - lone. And no, you can't have my num - ber, 'cause I lost my phone." You

LDN

Words & Music by Lily Allen, Iyiola Babalola,
Darren Lewis & Arthur 'Duke' Reid



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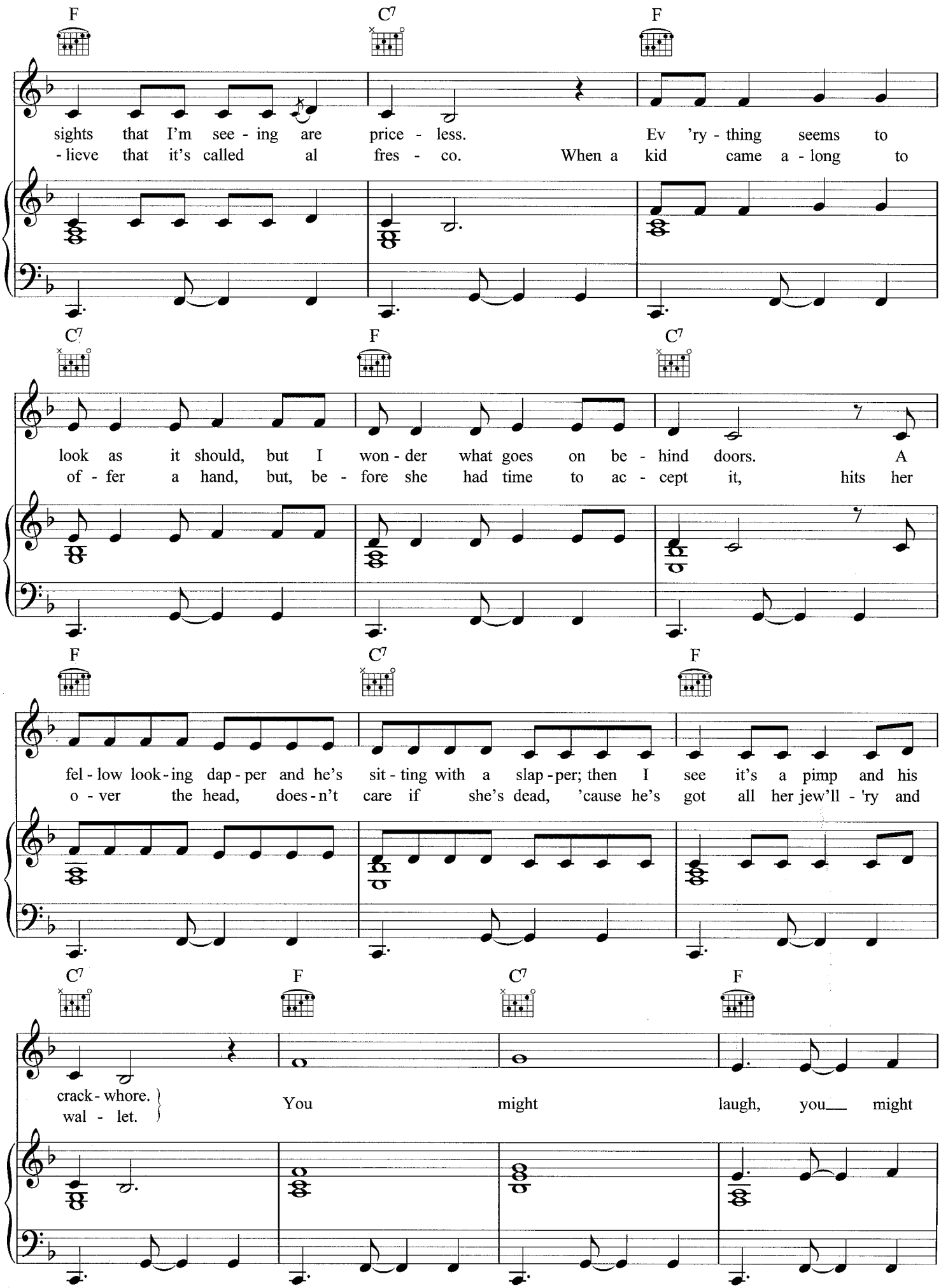
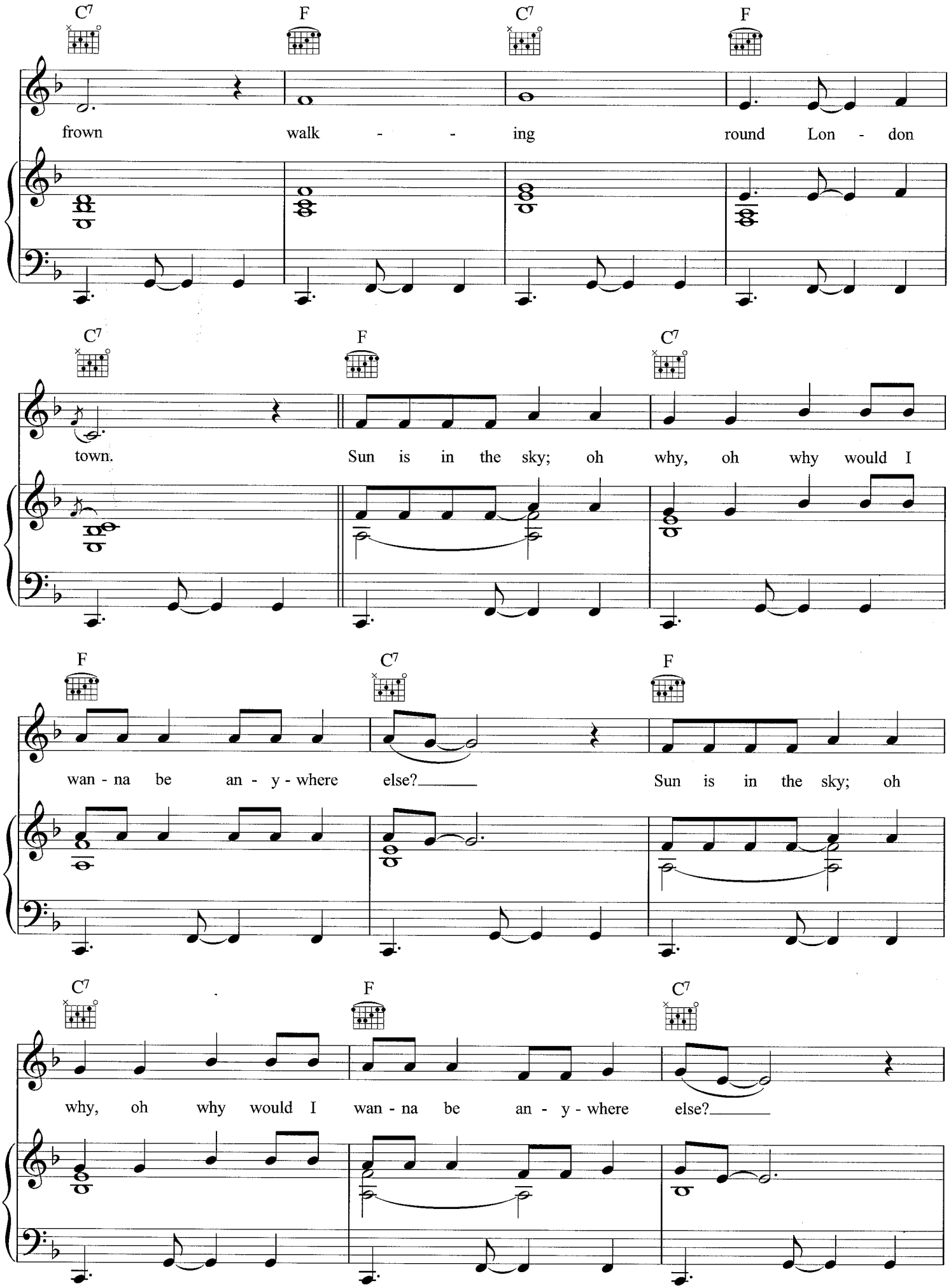
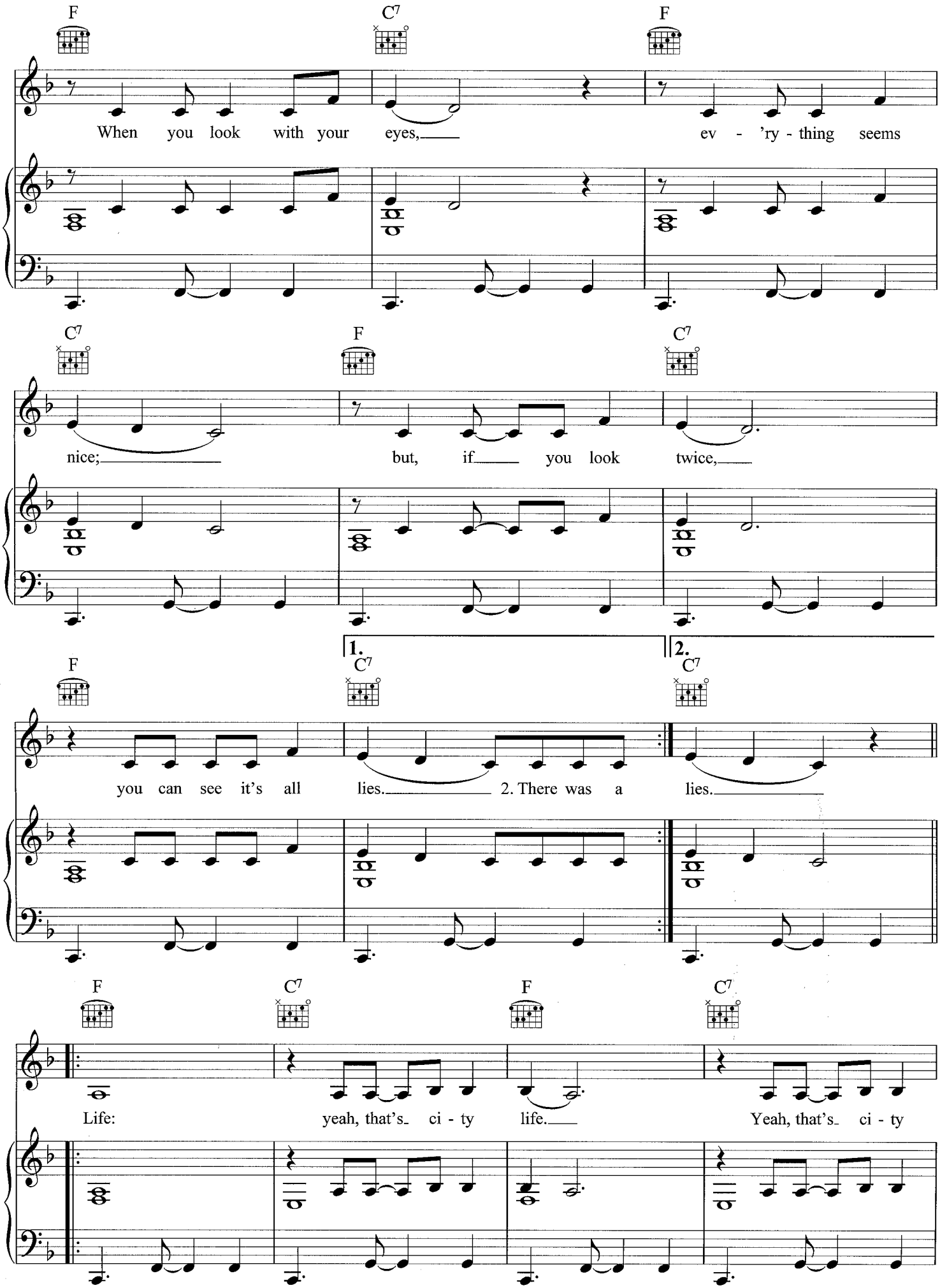
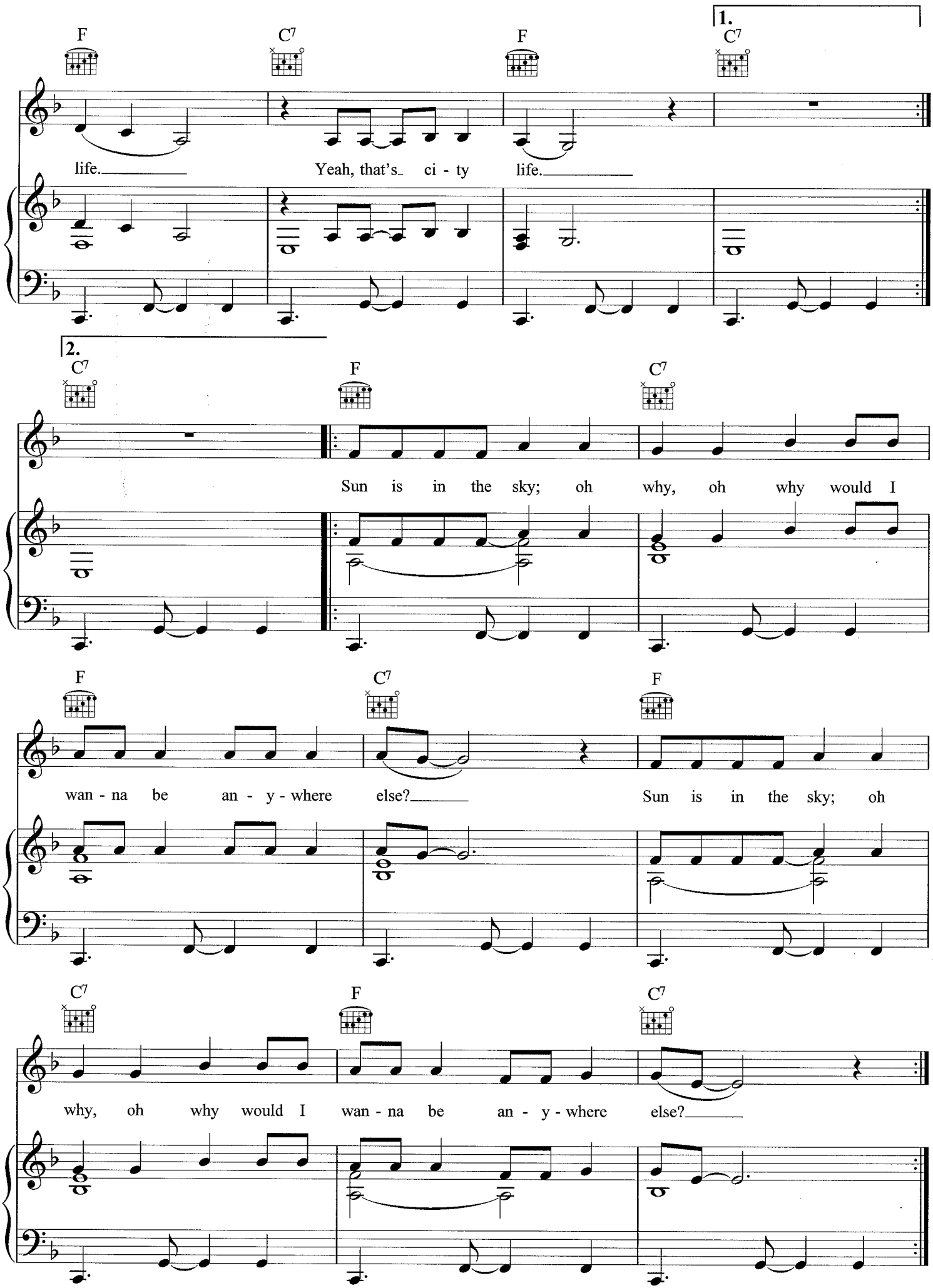
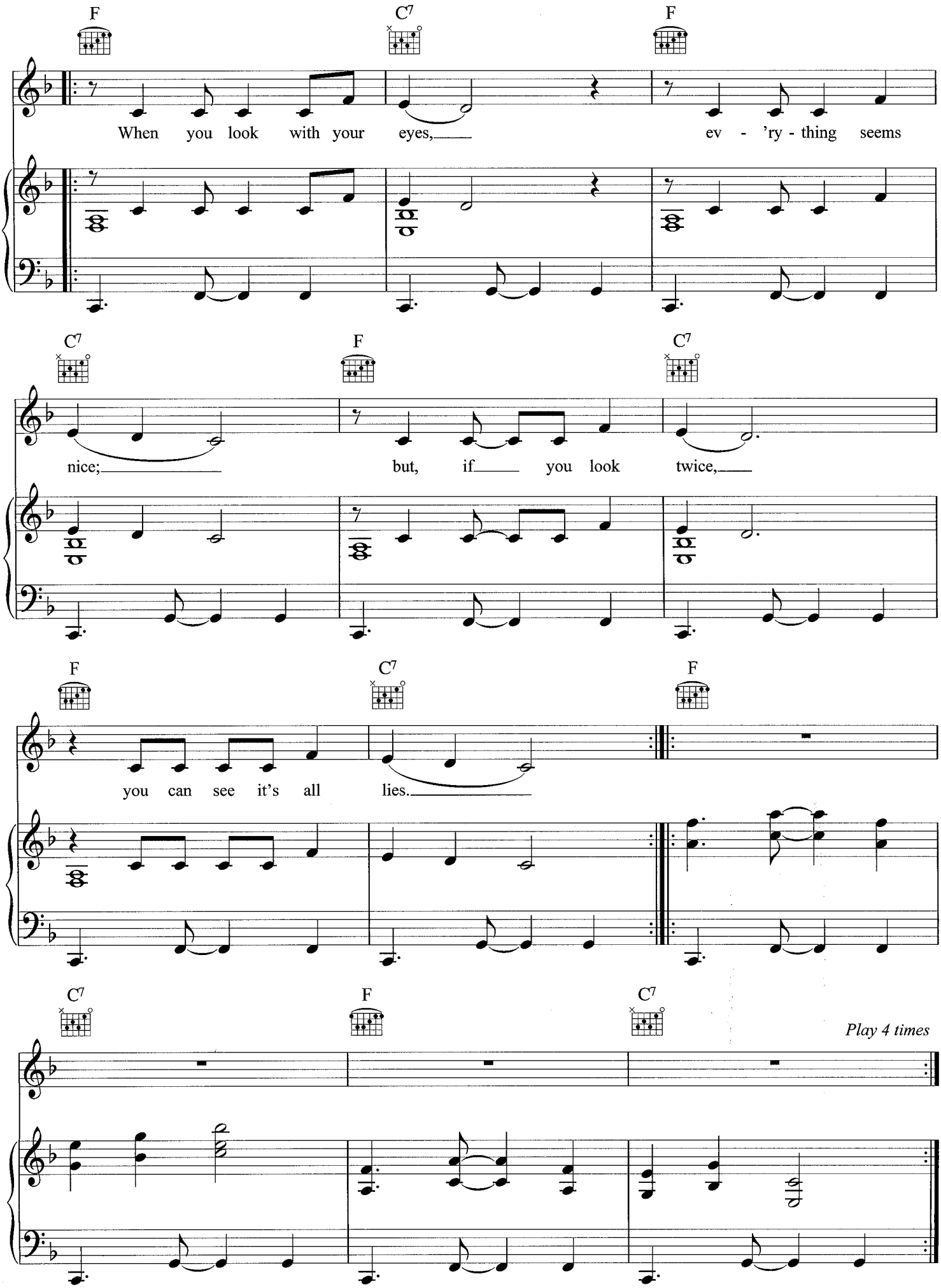

F C7 F
sights that I'm see - ing are price - less. Ev 'ry - thing seems to
- lieve that it's called al fres - co. When a kid came a - long to
C7 F C7
look as it should, but I won - der what goes on be - hind doors. A
of - fer a hand, but, be - fore she had time to ac - cept it, hits her
F C7 F
fel - low look - ing dap - per and he's sit - ting with a slap - per; then I see it's a pimp and his
o - ver the head, does - n't care if she's dead, 'cause he's got all her jew'll - 'ry and
C7 F C7 F
crack - whore.
wal - let.
You might laugh, you might


C7
F
C7
F
frown walk - - ing round Lon - don
C7
F
C7
town. Sun is in the sky; oh why, oh why would I
F
C7
F
wan - na be an - y - where else?
Sun is in the sky; oh
C7
F
C7
why, oh why would I wan - na be an - y - where else?

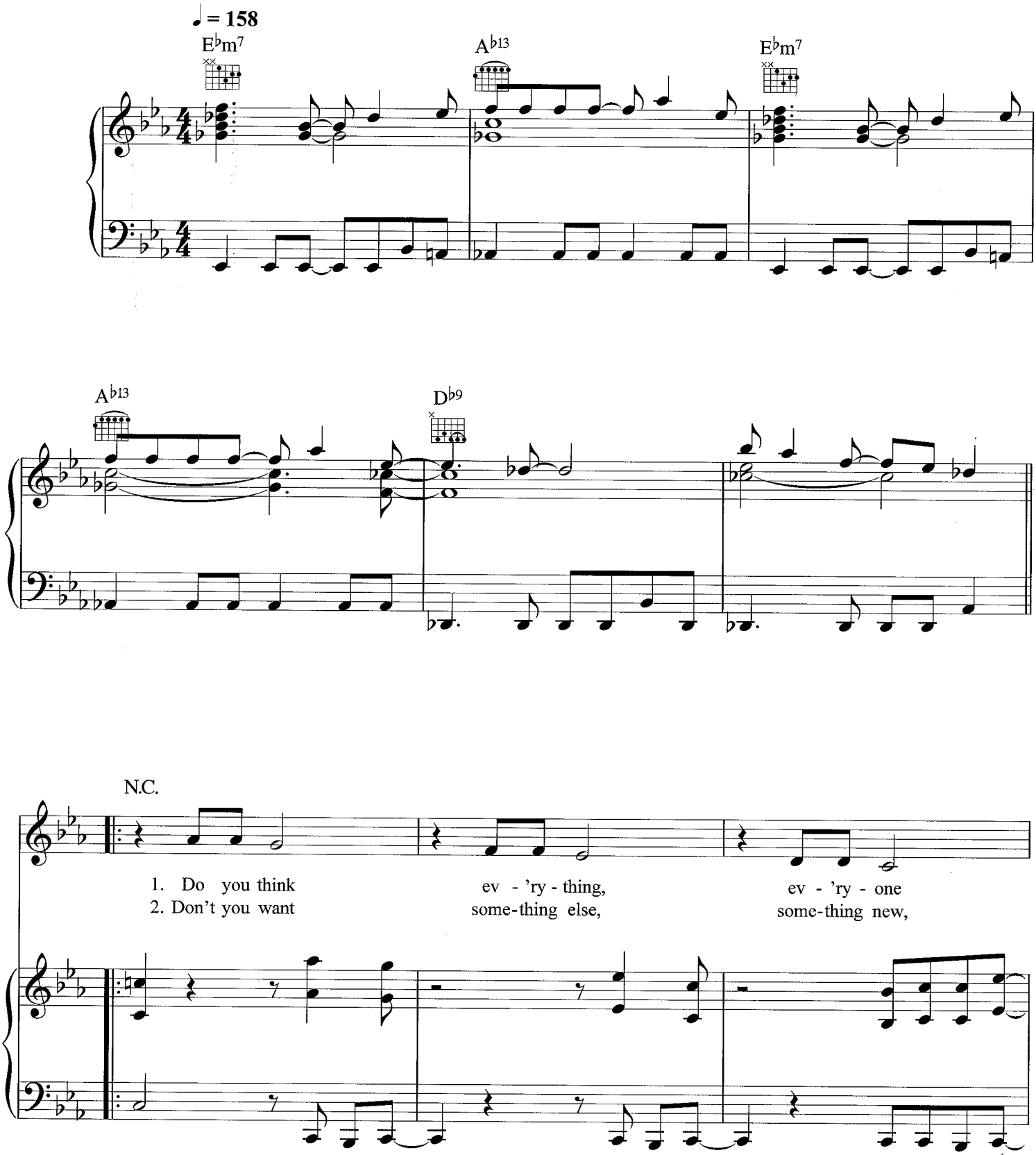

F
C7
F
When you look with your eyes,
ev - 'ry - thing seems
C7
F
C7
nice;
but, if you look
twice,
1.
2.
F
C7
C7
you can see it's all
lies.
2. There was a
lies.
F
C7
F
C7
Life:
yeah, that's ci - ty
life.
Yeah, that's ci - ty


1.
F
C7
F
C7
life.
Yeah, that's ci - ty life.
2.
C7
F
C7
Sun is in the sky; oh why, oh why would I
F
C7
F
wan - na be an - y - where else?
Sun is in the sky; oh
C7
F
C7
why, oh why would I wan - na be an - y - where else?


F
C7
F
When you look with your eyes, ev - 'ry - thing seems
C7
F
C7
nice; but, if you look twice,
F
C7
F
you can see it's all lies.
C7
F
C7
Play 4 times

Everything's Just Wonderful

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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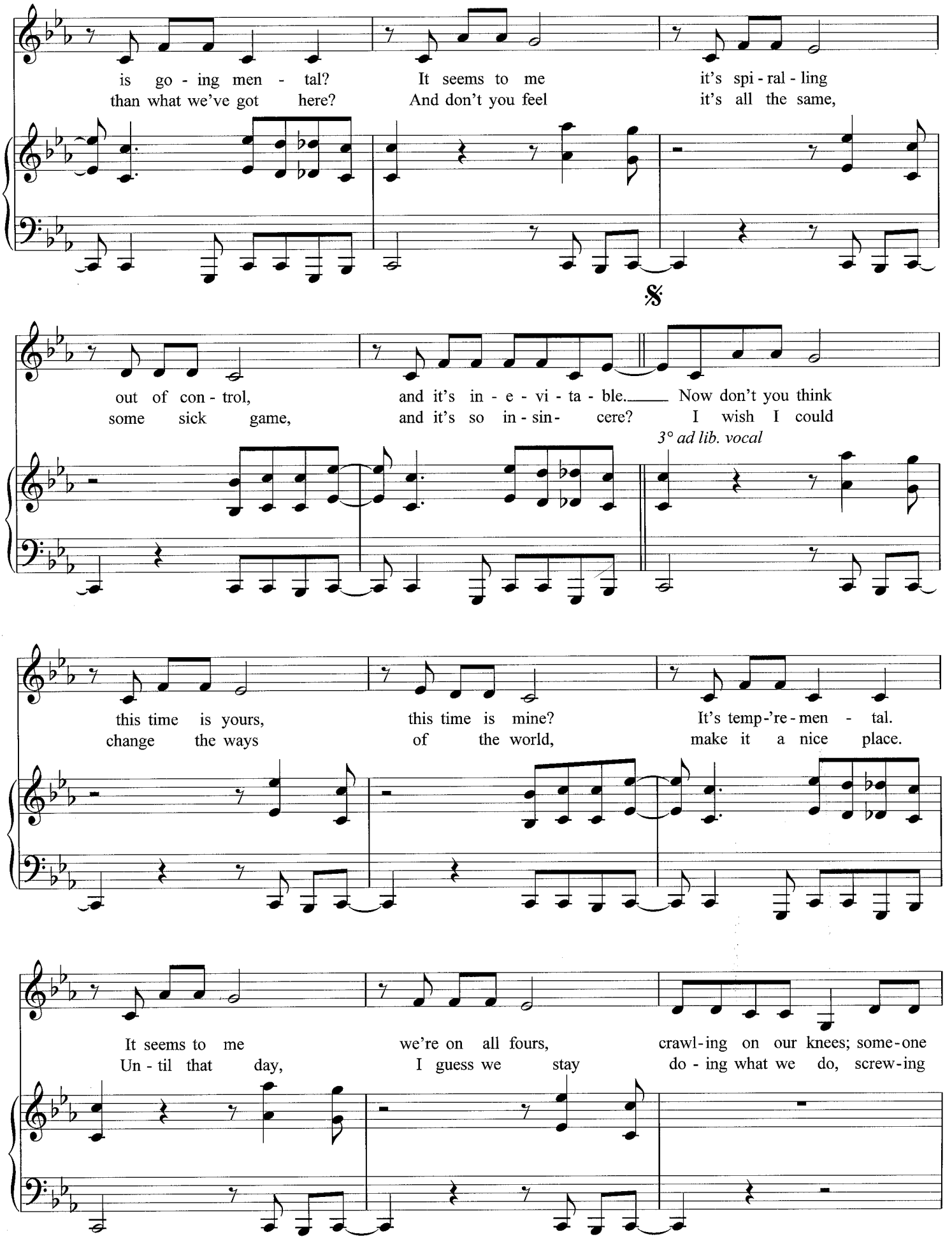
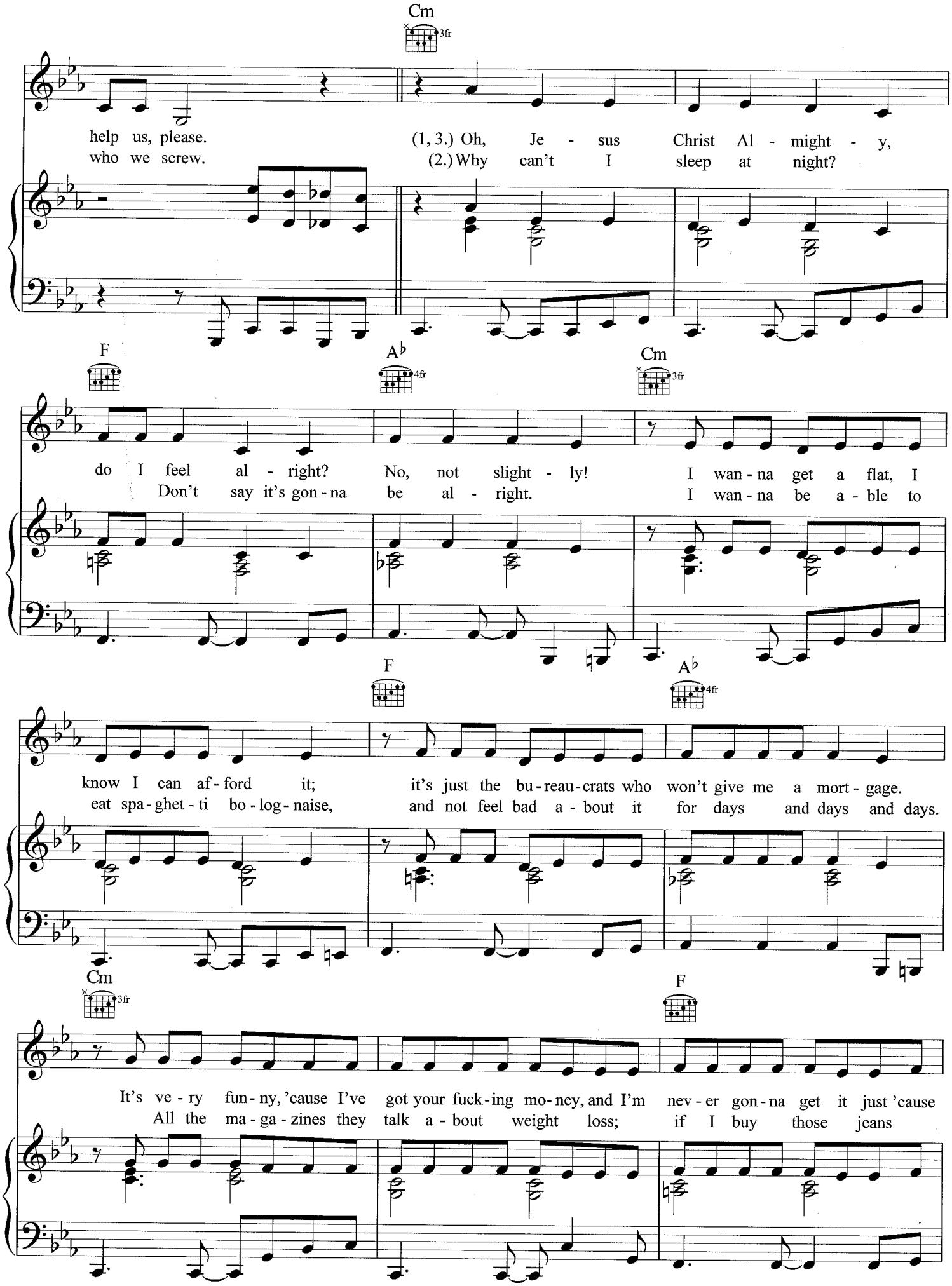
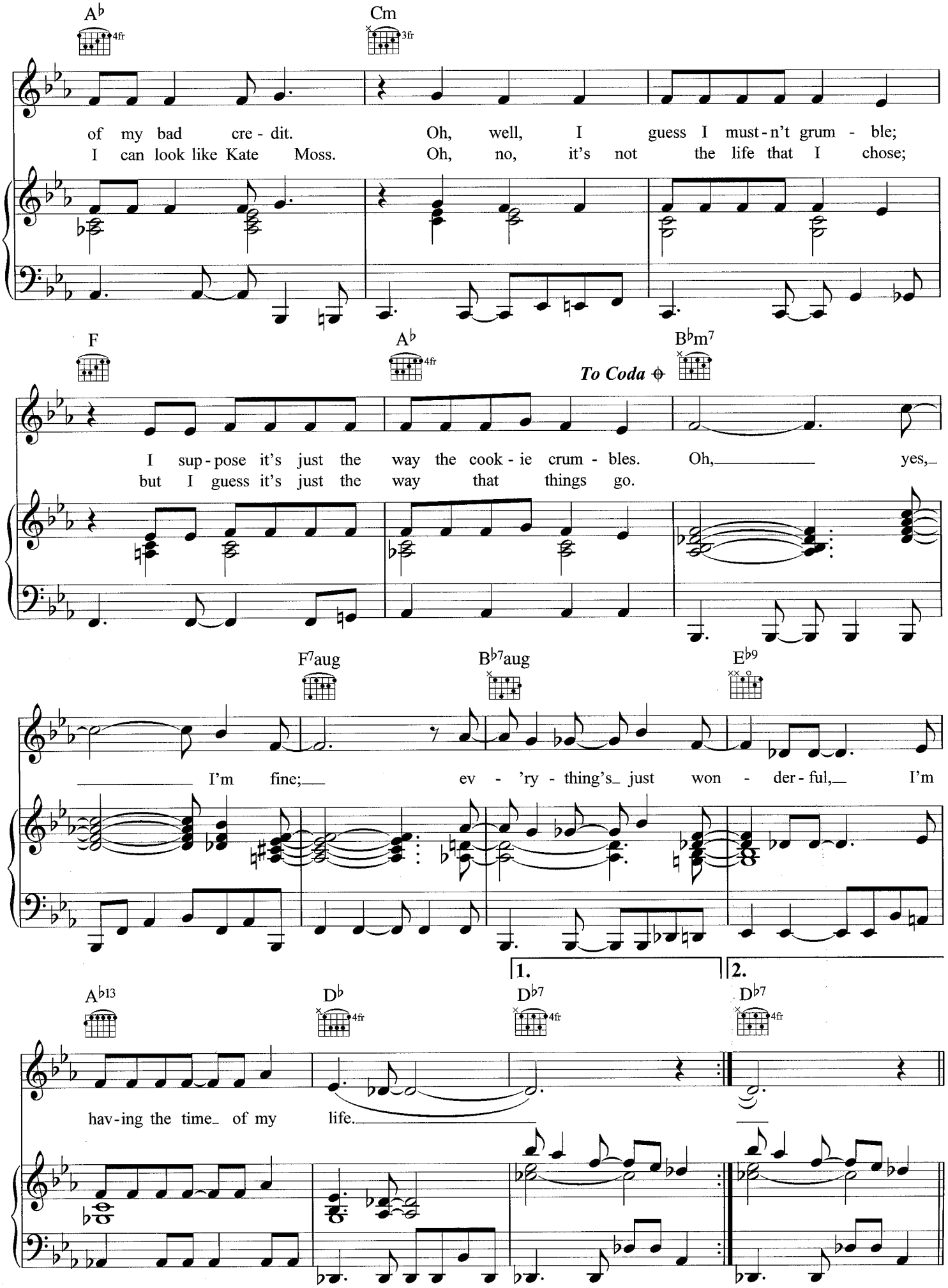
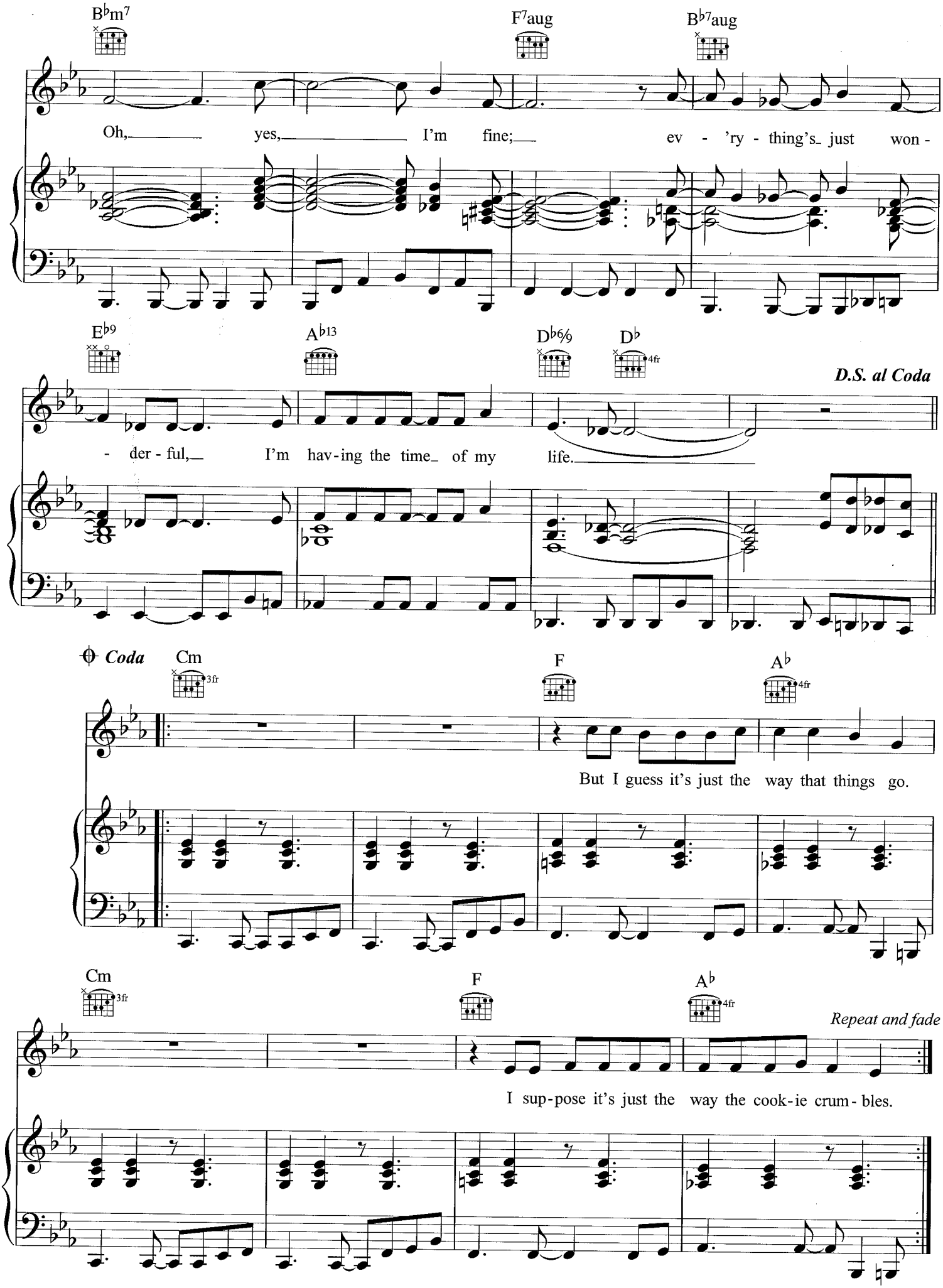

is go - ing men - tal? It seems to me it's spi - ral - ling
than what we've got here? And don't you feel it's all the same,
𝄋
out of con - trol, and it's in - e - vi - ta - ble. Now don't you think
some sick game, and it's so in - sin - cere? I wish I could
3° ad lib. vocal
this time is yours, this time is mine? It's temp-'re - men - tal.
change the ways of the world, make it a nice place.
It seems to me we're on all fours, crawl - ing on our knees; some - one
Un - til that day, I guess we stay do - ing what we do, screw - ing

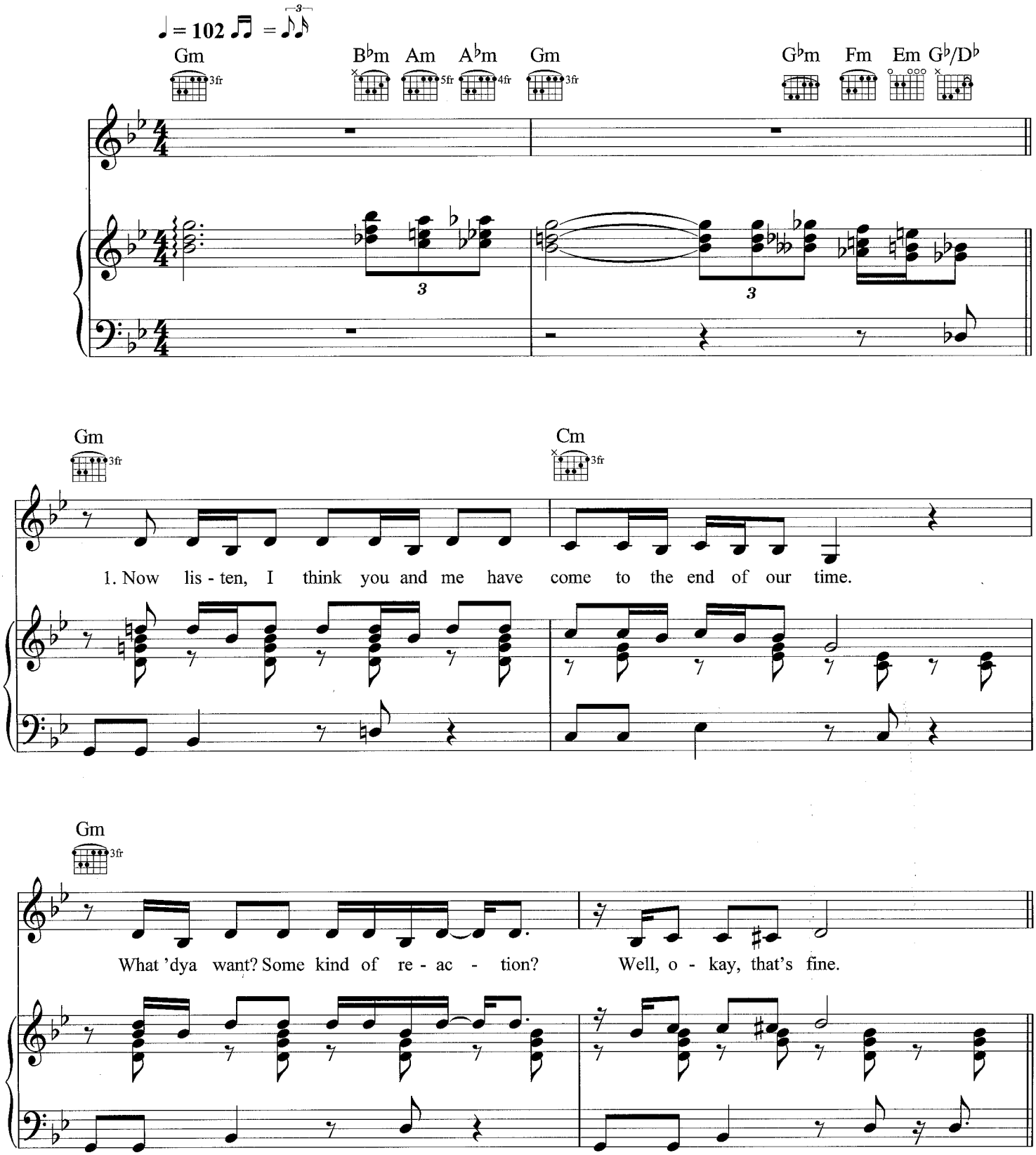

Cm
3fr
help us, please.
who we screw.
(1, 3.) Oh, Je - sus Christ Al - might - y,
(2.) Why can't I sleep at night?
F
A♭
4fr
Cm
3fr
do I feel al - right? No, not slight - ly! I wan - na get a flat, I
Don't say it's gon - na be al - right. I wan - na be a - ble to
F
A♭
4fr
know I can af - ford it; it's just the bu - reau - crats who won't give me a mort - gage.
eat spa - ghet - ti bo - log - naise, and not feel bad a - bout it for days and days and days.
Cm
3fr
F
It's ve - ry fun - ny, 'cause I've got your fuck - ing mo - ney, and I'm nev - er gon - na get it just 'cause
All the ma - ga - zines they talk a - bout weight loss; if I buy those jeans


A♭ 4fr
Cm 3fr
of my bad cre - dit. Oh, well, I guess I must - n't grum - ble;
I can look like Kate Moss. Oh, no, it's not the life that I chose;
F
A♭ 4fr
B♭m7
To Coda
I sup - pose it's just the way the cook - ie crum - bles. Oh, yes,
but I guess it's just the way that things go.
F7aug
B♭7aug
E♭9
I'm fine; ev - 'ry - thing's just won - der - ful, I'm
1.
2.
A♭13
D♭ 4fr
D♭7 4fr
D♭7 4fr
hav - ing the time of my life.


B♭m7
F7aug
B♭7aug
Oh, yes, I'm fine; ev - 'ry - thing's just won -
E♭9
A♭13
D♭6/9
D♭
4fr
D.S. al Coda
- der - ful, I'm hav-ing the time of my life.
Coda
Cm
3fr
F
A♭
4fr
But I guess it's just the way that things go.
Cm
3fr
F
A♭
4fr
Repeat and fade
I sup-pose it's just the way the cook-ie crum - bles.

Not Big

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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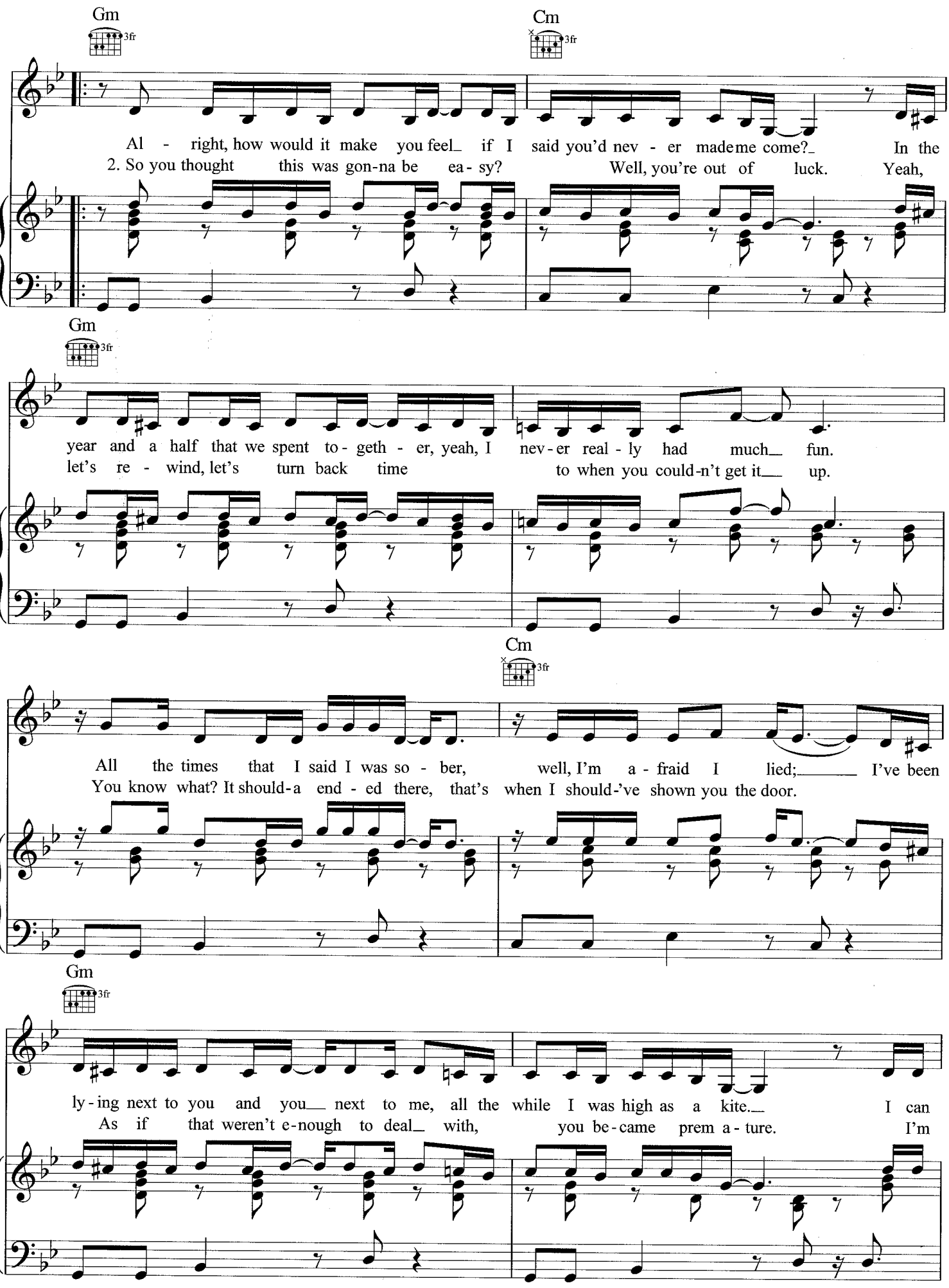
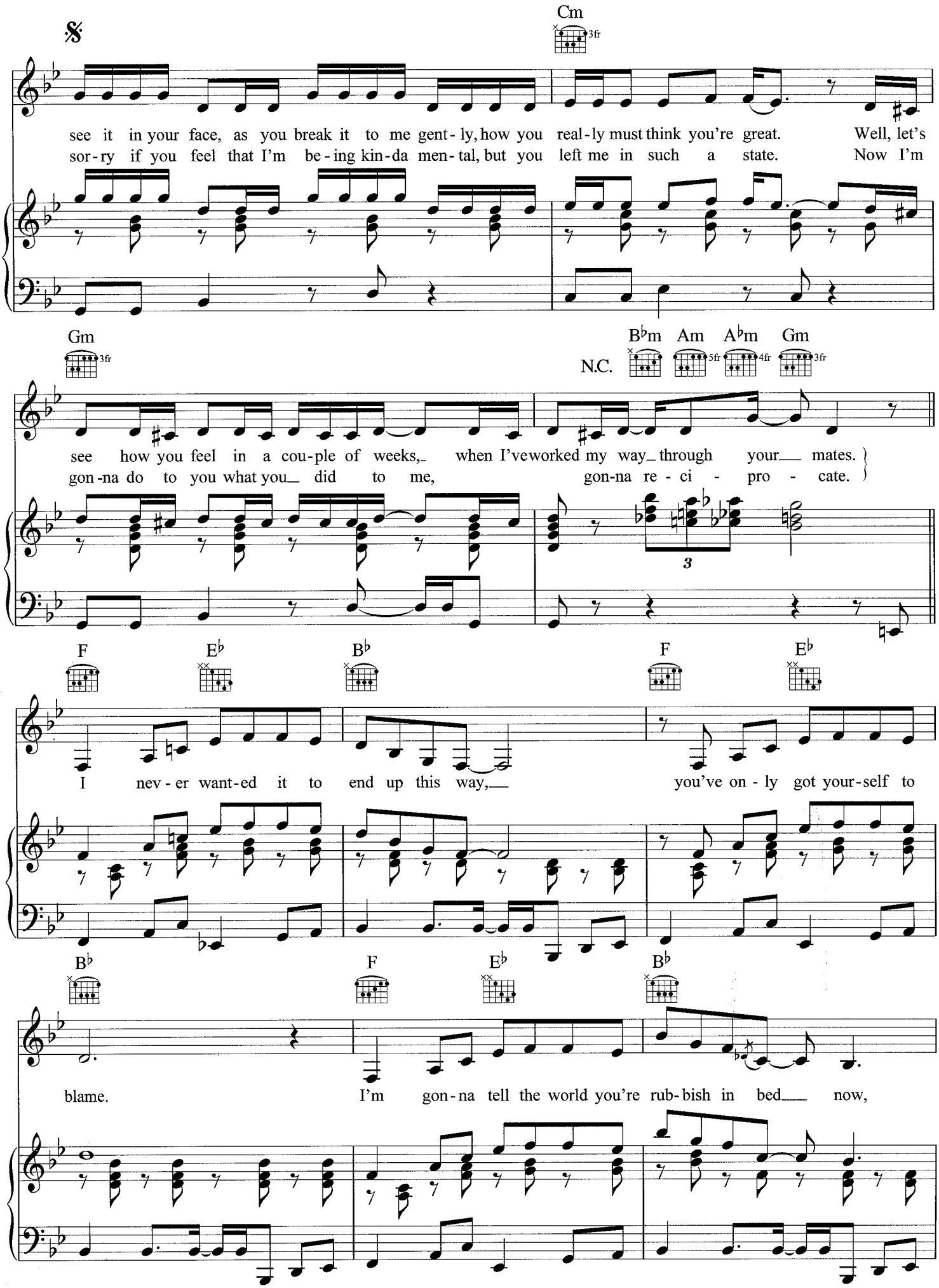
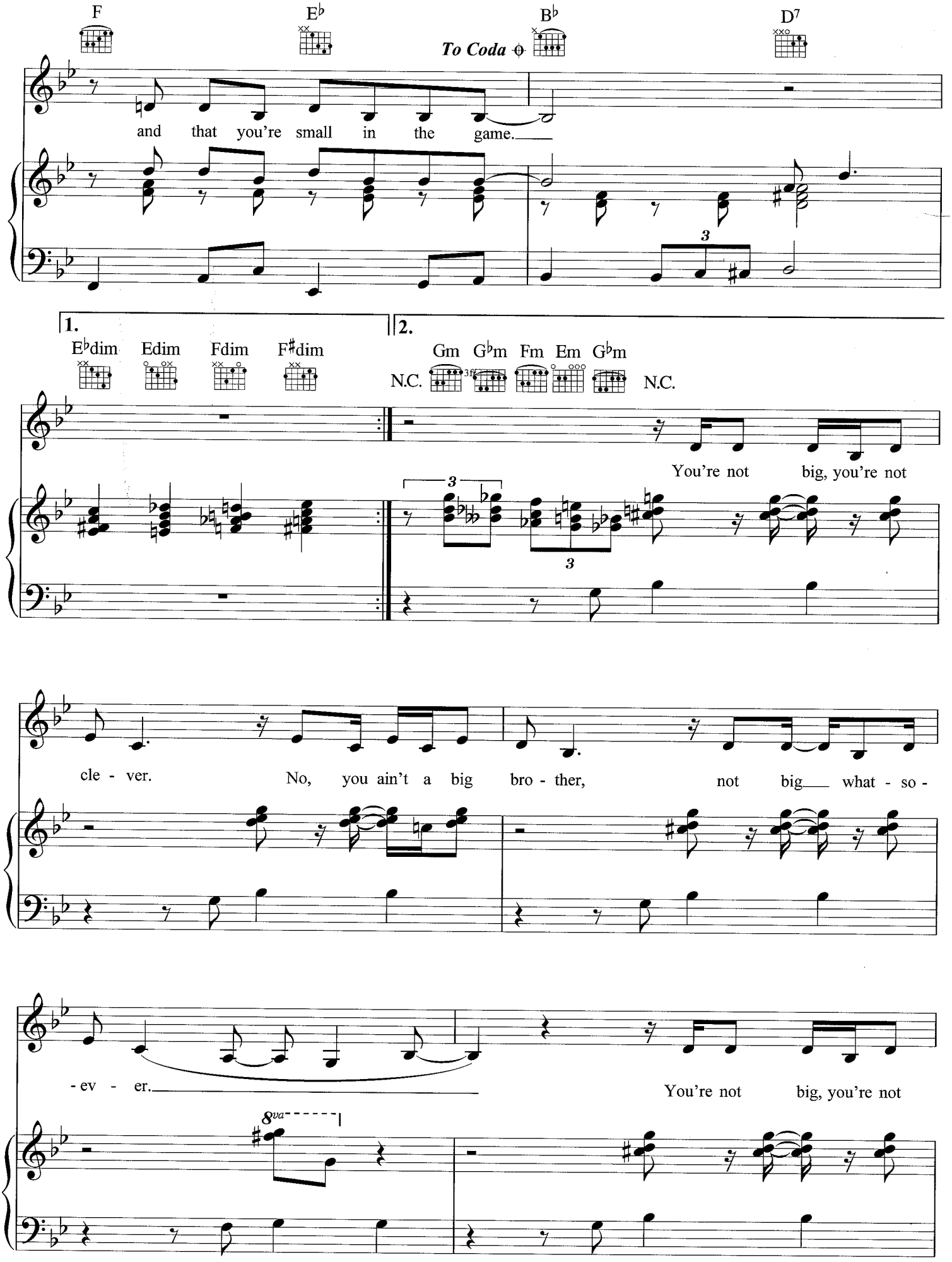
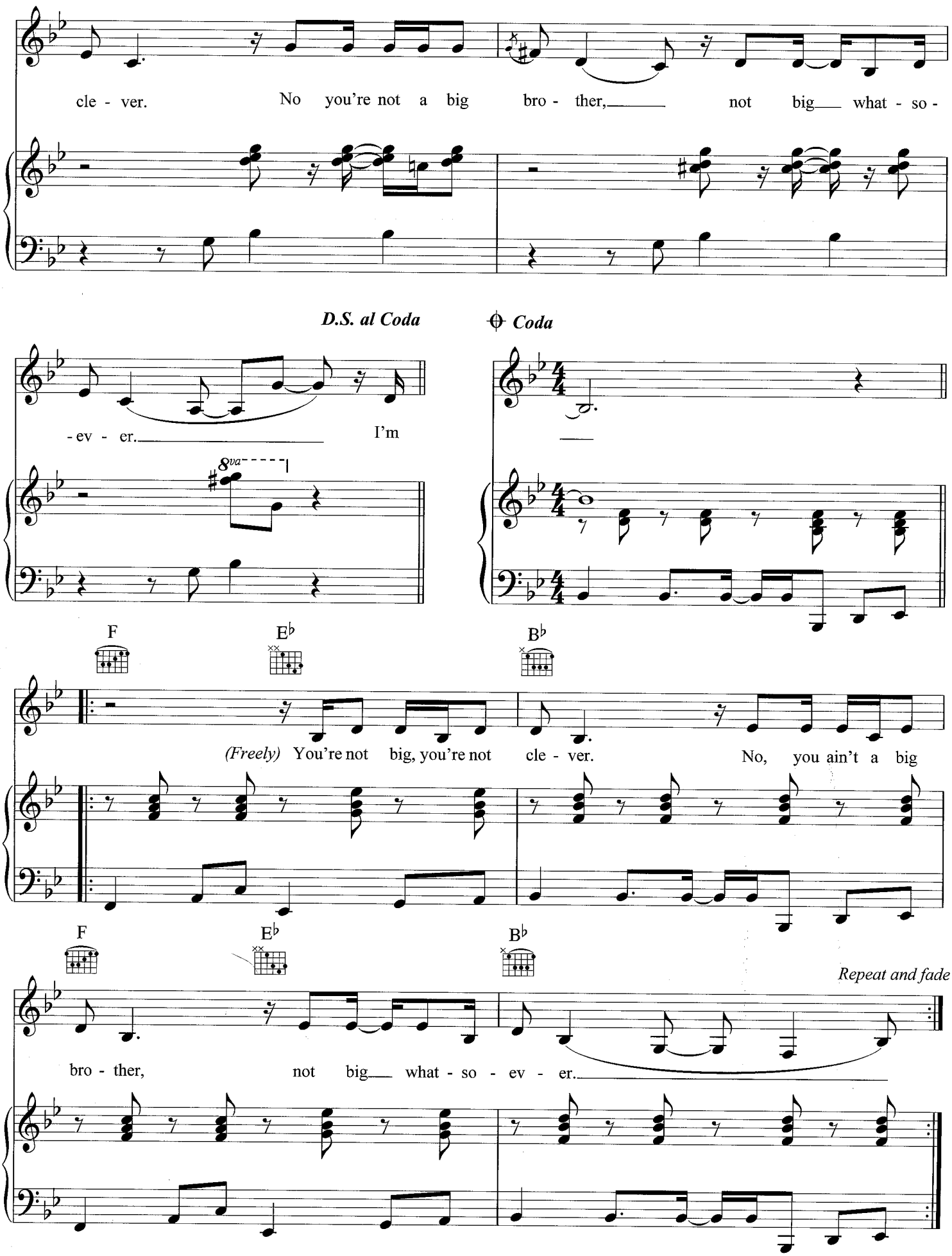

Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
Al - right, how would it make you feel_ if I said you'd nev - er made me come?_ In the
2. So you thought this was gon-na be ea - sy? Well, you're out of luck. Yeah,
Gm
3fr
year and a half that we spent to - geth - er, yeah, I nev-er real - ly had much_ fun.
let's re - wind, let's turn back time to when you could-n't get it_ up.
Cm
3fr
All the times that I said I was so - ber, well, I'm a - fraid I lied;_ I've been
You know what? It should-a end - ed there, that's when I should-'ve shown you the door.
Gm
3fr
ly-ing next to you and you_ next to me, all the while I was high as a kite._ I can
As if that weren't e-nough to deal_ with, you be-came prem a-ture. I'm

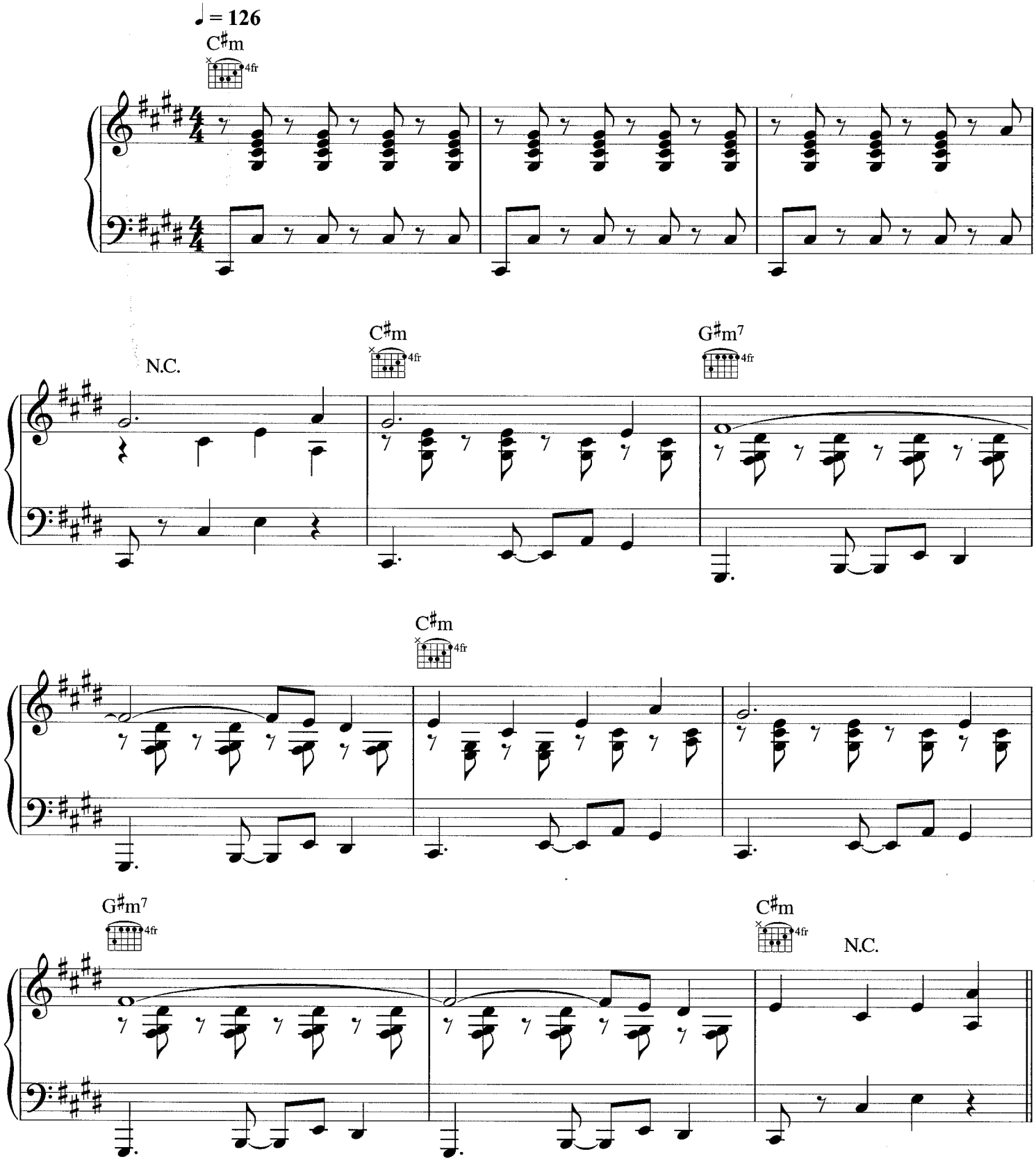

Cm
3fr
see it in your face, as you break it to me gent - ly, how you real - ly must think you're great. Well, let's
sor - ry if you feel that I'm be - ing kin - da men - tal, but you left me in such a state. Now I'm
Gm
3fr
B♭m Am A♭m Gm
N.C.
5fr
4fr
3fr
see how you feel in a cou - ple of weeks, when I've worked my way through your mates.
gon - na do to you what you did to me, gon - na re - ci - pro - cate.
3
F E♭ B♭ F E♭
I nev - er want - ed it to end up this way, you've on - ly got your - self to
B♭ F E♭ B♭
blame. I'm gon - na tell the world you're rub - bish in bed now,


F
E♭
B♭
D7
To Coda
and that you're small in the game.
1.
2.
E♭dim
Edim
Fdim
F♯dim
Gm
G♭m
Fm
Em
G♭m
N.C.
N.C.
You're not big, you're not
cle - ver.
No, you ain't a big bro - ther, not big what - so -
- ev - er.
You're not big, you're not
8va


cle - ver. No you're not a big bro - ther, not big what - so -
D.S. al Coda
Coda
- ev - er. I'm
8va
F
E♭
B♭
(Freely) You're not big, you're not cle - ver. No, you ain't a big
F
E♭
B♭
Repeat and fade
bro - ther, not big what - so - ev - er.

Friday Night

Words & Music by Lily Allen, Pablo Cook & Johnny Bull



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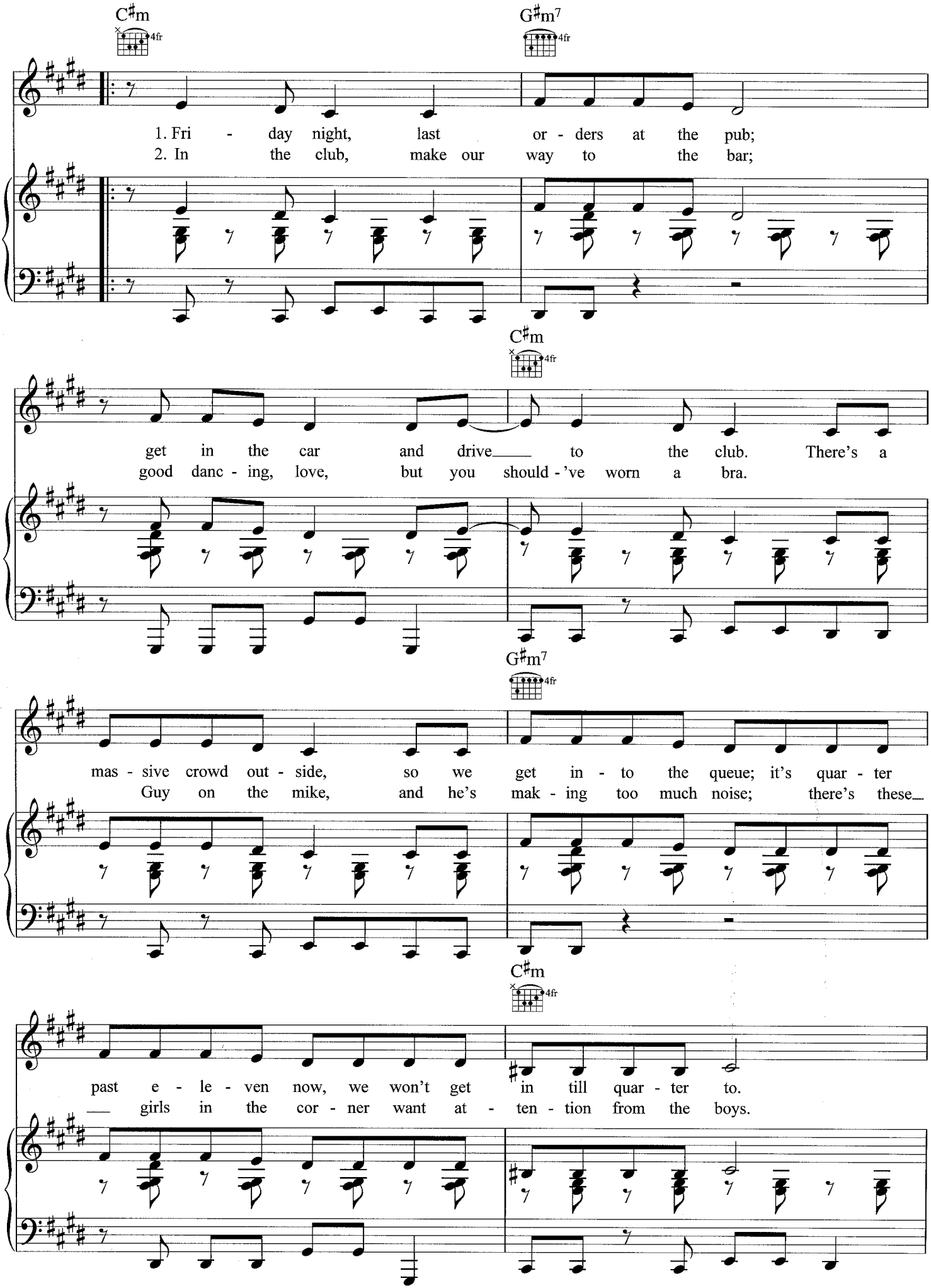
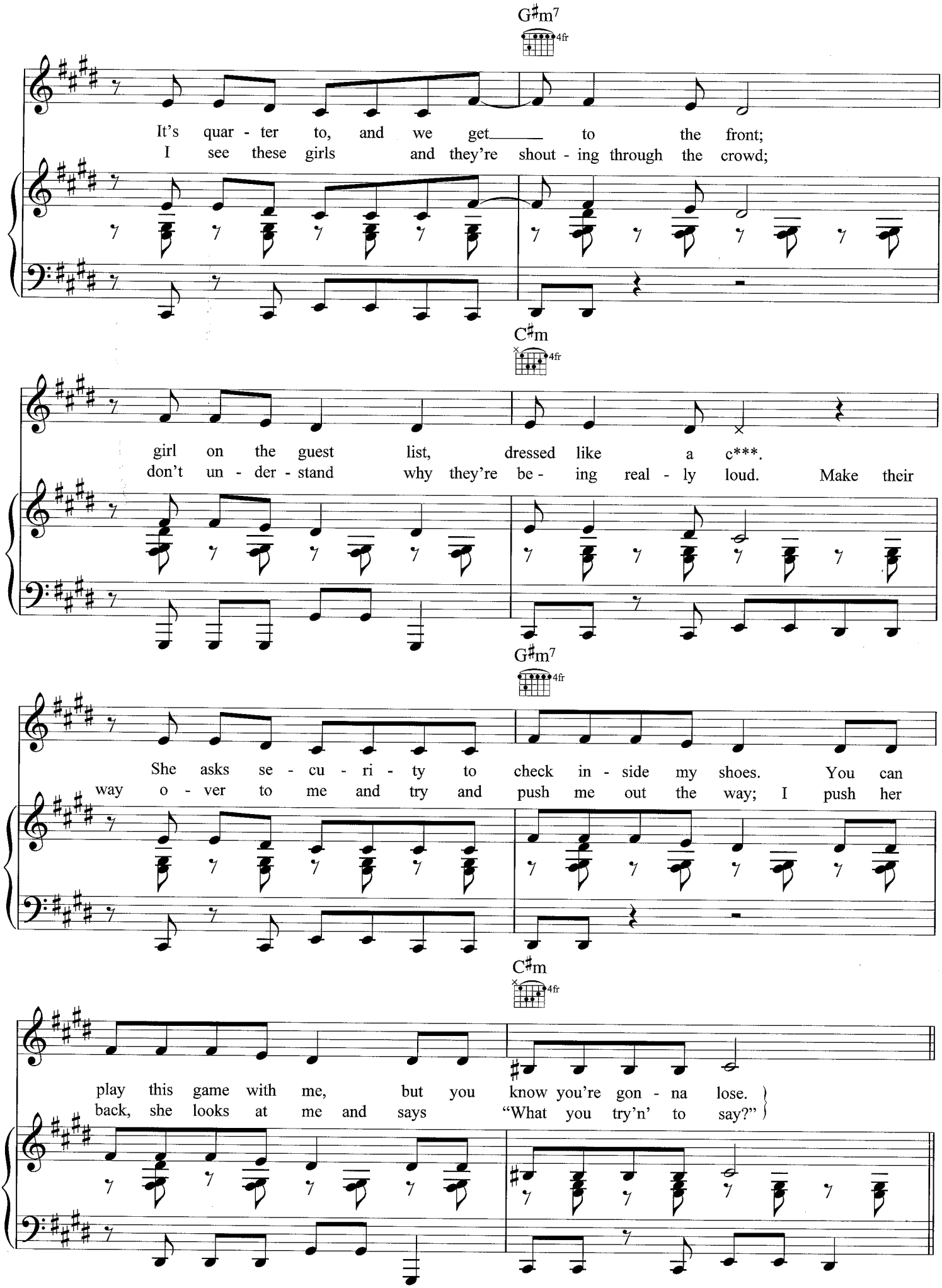
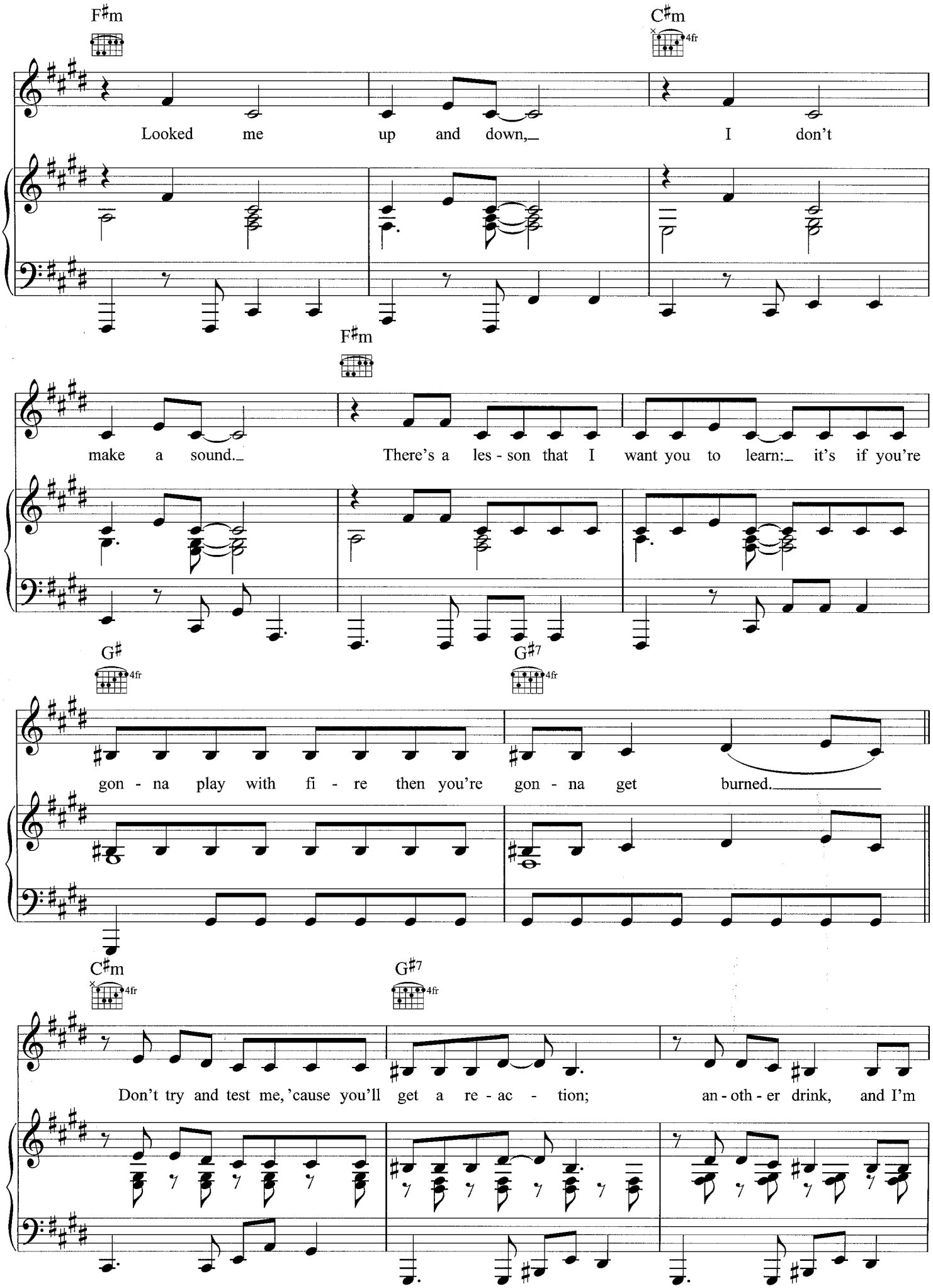
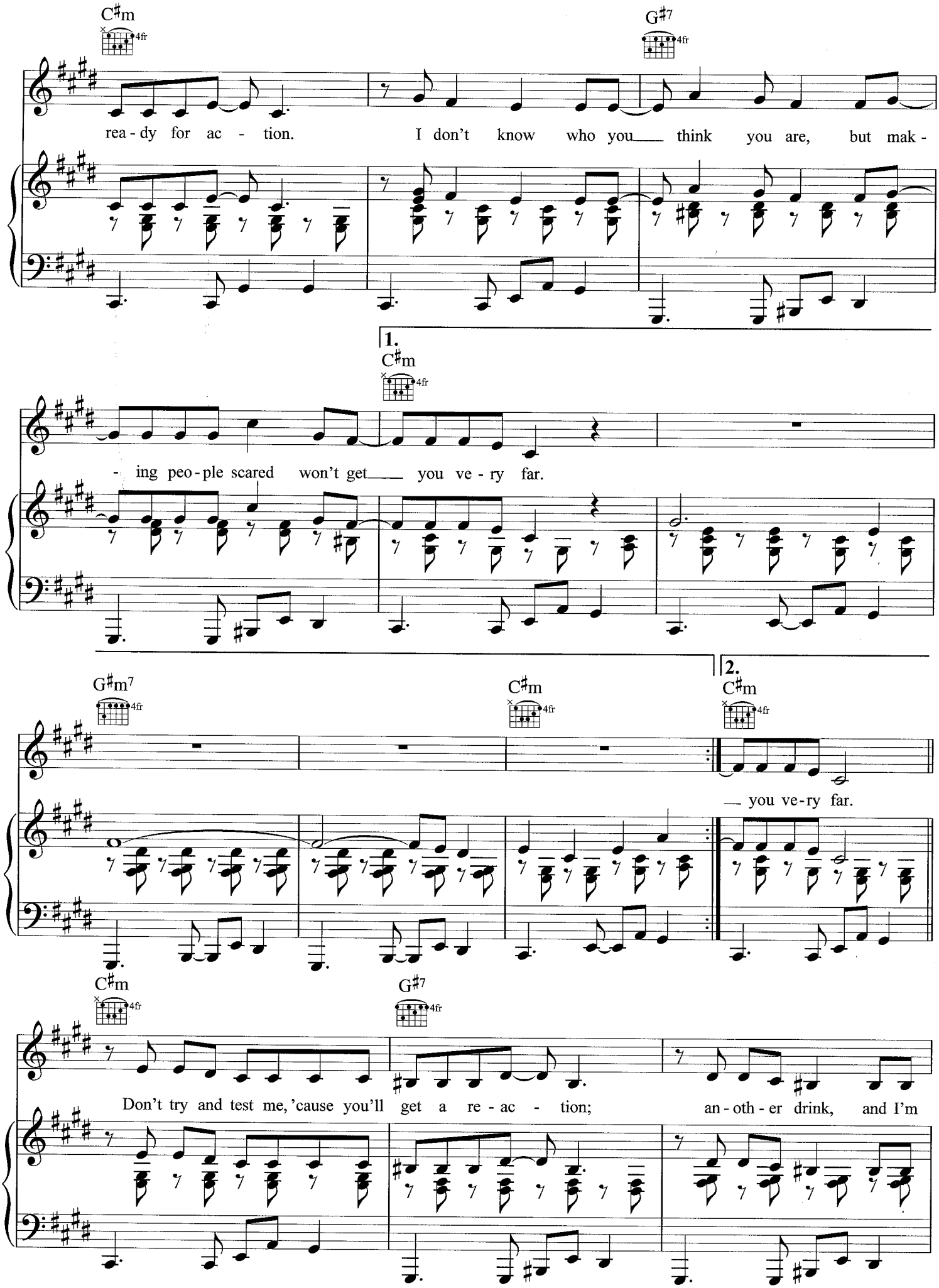
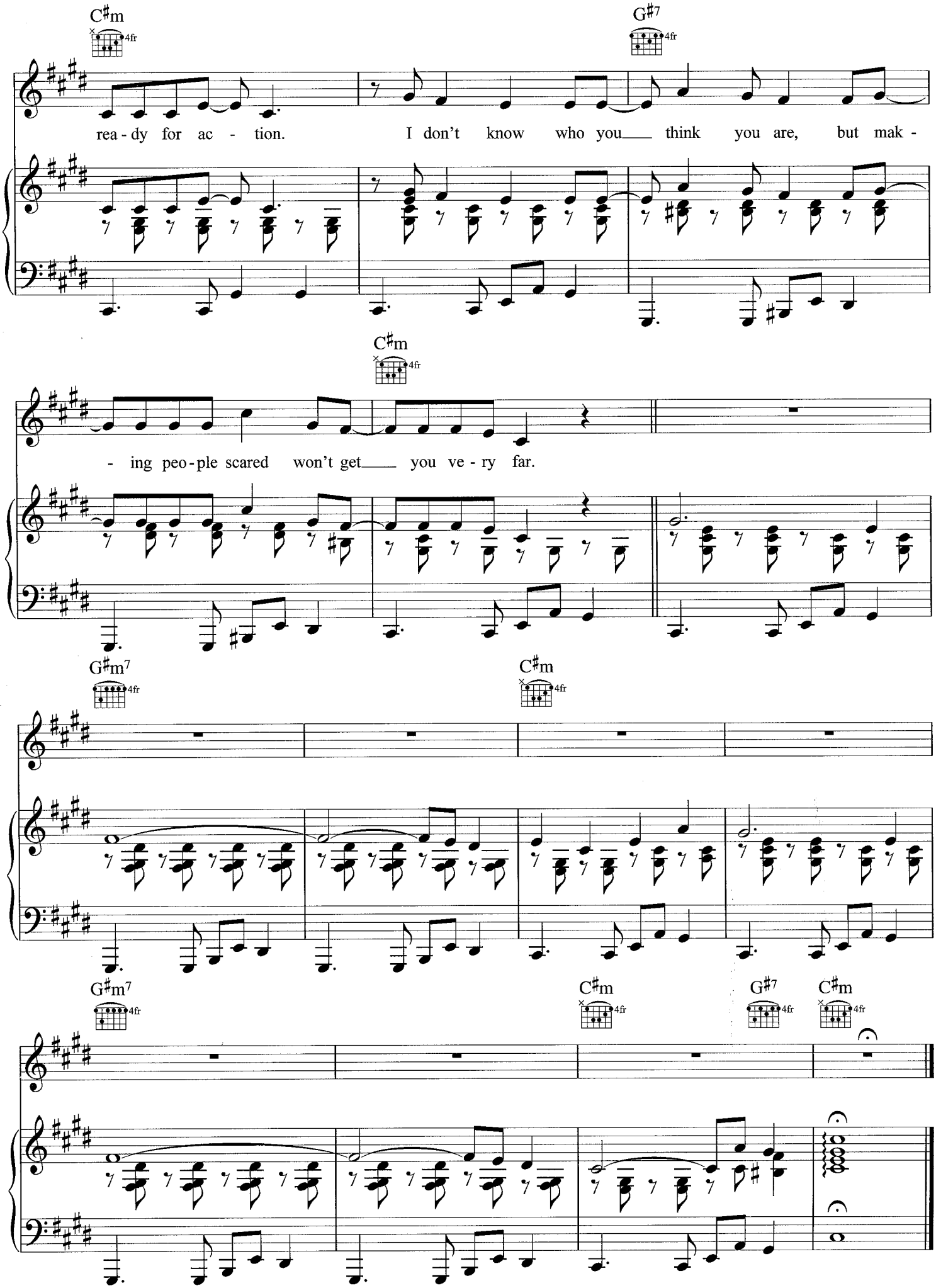

C♯m
4fr
G♯m7
4fr
1. Fri - day night, last or - ders at the pub;
2. In the club, make our way to the bar;
C♯m
4fr
get in the car and drive to the club. There's a
good danc - ing, love, but you should - 've worn a bra.
G♯m7
4fr
mas - sive crowd out - side, so we get in - to the queue; it's quar - ter
Guy on the mike, and he's mak - ing too much noise; there's these
C♯m
4fr
past e - le - ven now, we won't get in till quar - ter to.
girls in the cor - ner want at - ten - tion from the boys.


G♯m7
4fr
It's quar - ter to, and we get to the front;
I see these girls and they're shout - ing through the crowd;
C♯m
4fr
girl on the guest list, dressed like a c***.
don't un - der - stand why they're be - ing real - ly loud. Make their
G♯m7
4fr
She asks se - cu - ri - ty to check in - side my shoes. You can
way o - ver to me and try and push me out the way; I push her
C♯m
4fr
play this game with me, but you know you're gon - na lose.
back, she looks at me and says "What you try'n' to say?"

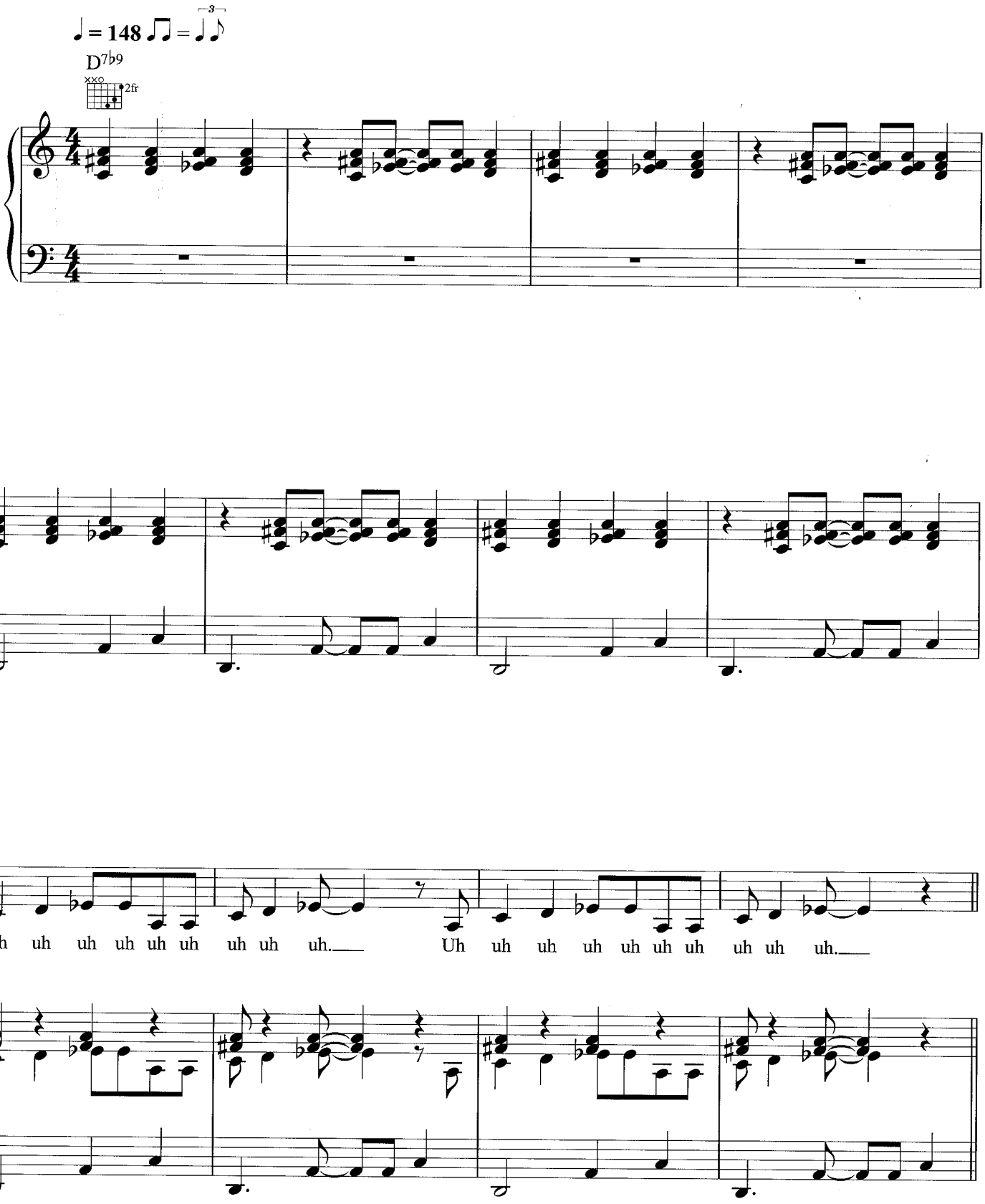

F♯m
C♯m
4fr
Looked me up and down, I don't
F♯m
make a sound. There's a les - son that I want you to learn: it's if you're
G♯
4fr
G♯7
4fr
gon - na play with fi - re then you're gon - na get burned.
C♯m
4fr
G♯7
4fr
Don't try and test me, 'cause you'll get a re - ac - tion; an - oth - er drink, and I'm


C♯m
4fr
G♯7
4fr
rea - dy for ac - tion.
I don't know who you think you are, but mak -
1.
C♯m
4fr
- ing peo - ple scared won't get you ve - ry far.
G♯m7
4fr
C♯m
4fr
2.
C♯m
4fr
you ve-ry far.
C♯m
4fr
G♯7
4fr
Don't try and test me, 'cause you'll get a re - ac - tion;
an - oth - er drink, and I'm


C♯m
4fr
G♯7
4fr
rea - dy for ac - tion. I don't know who you think you are, but mak -
C♯m
4fr
- ing peo - ple scared won't get you ve - ry far.
G♯m7
4fr
C♯m
4fr
G♯m7
4fr
C♯m
4fr
G♯7
4fr
C♯m
4fr

Shame For You

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Blair MacKichan



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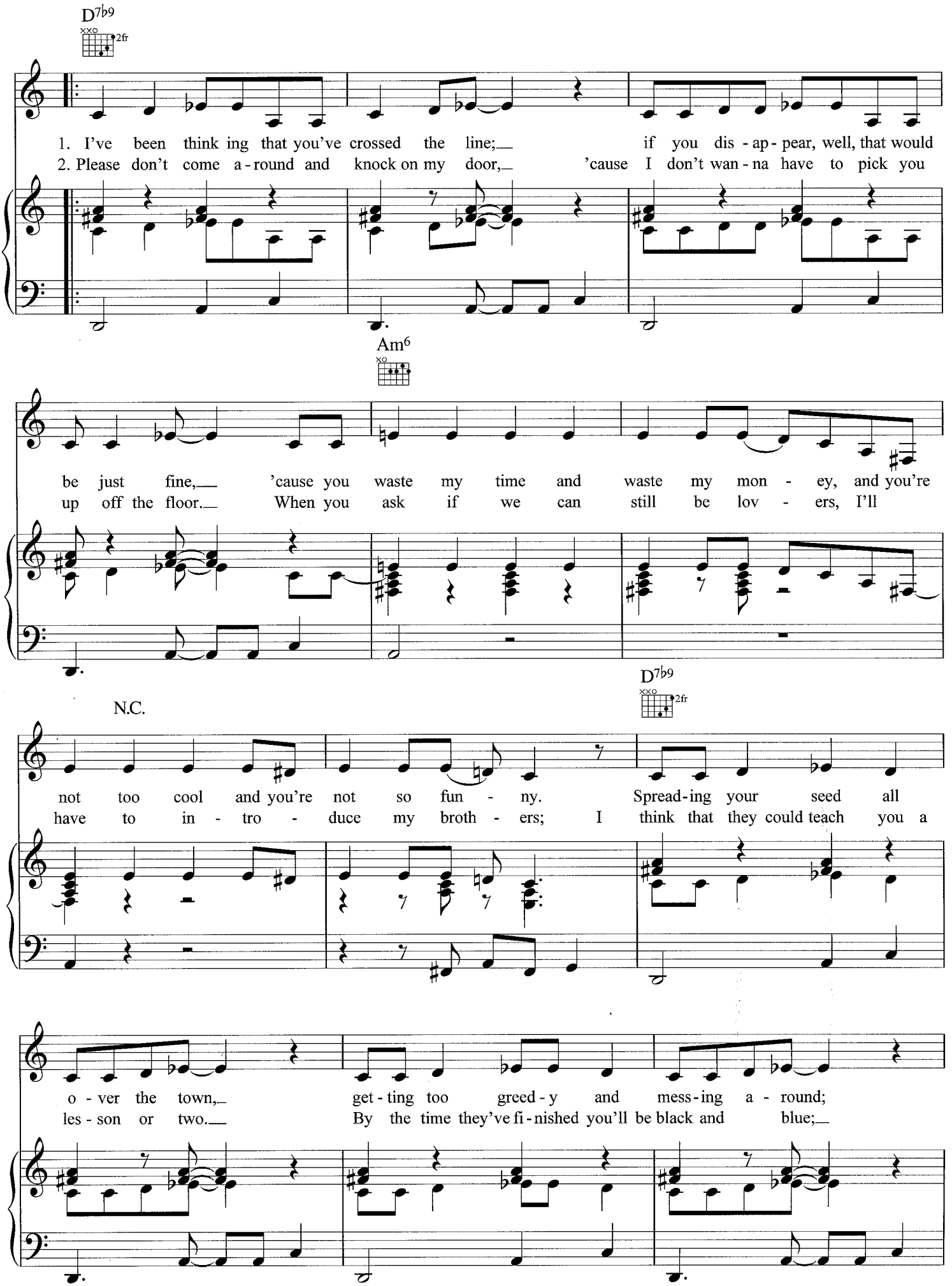
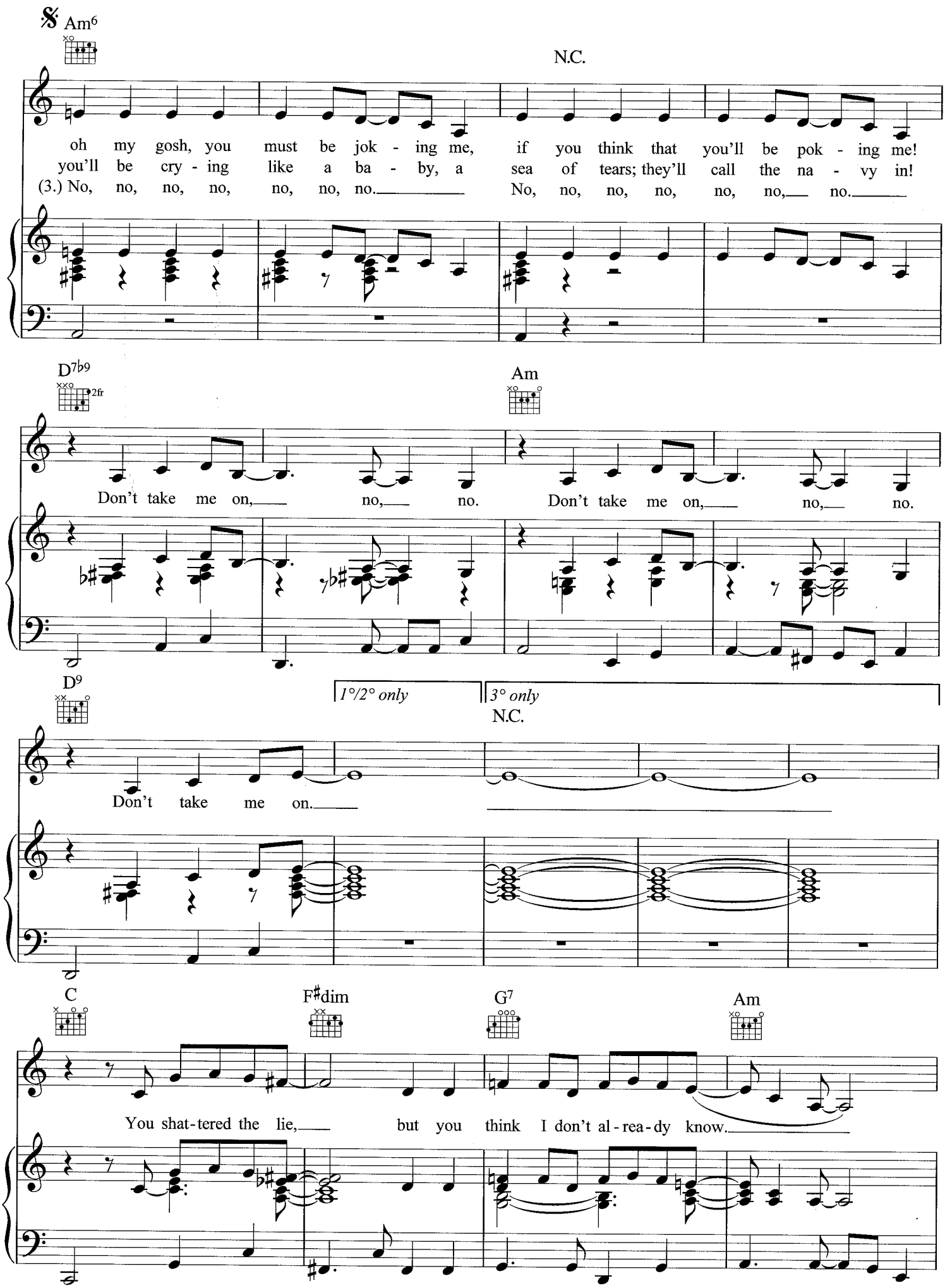
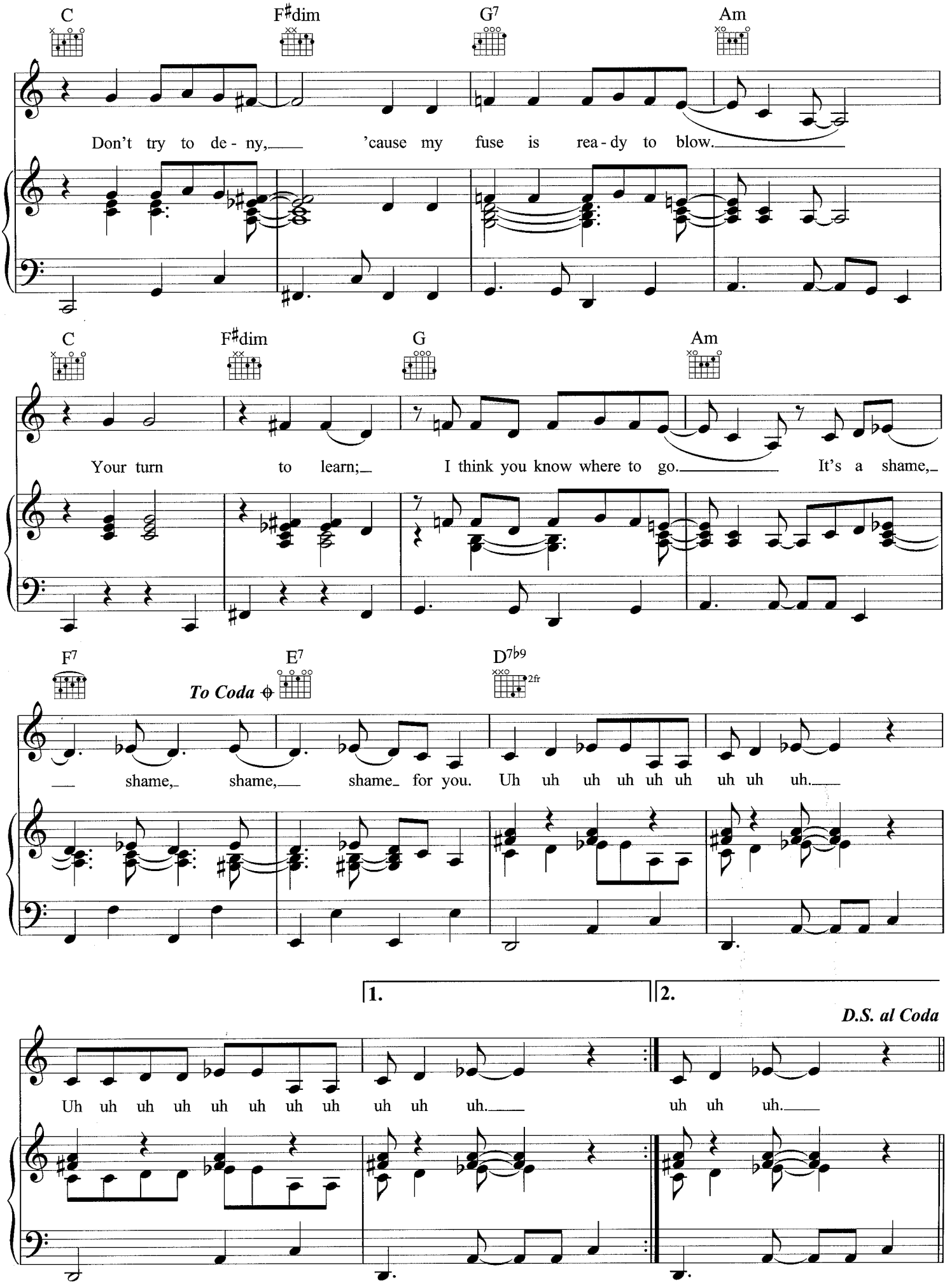
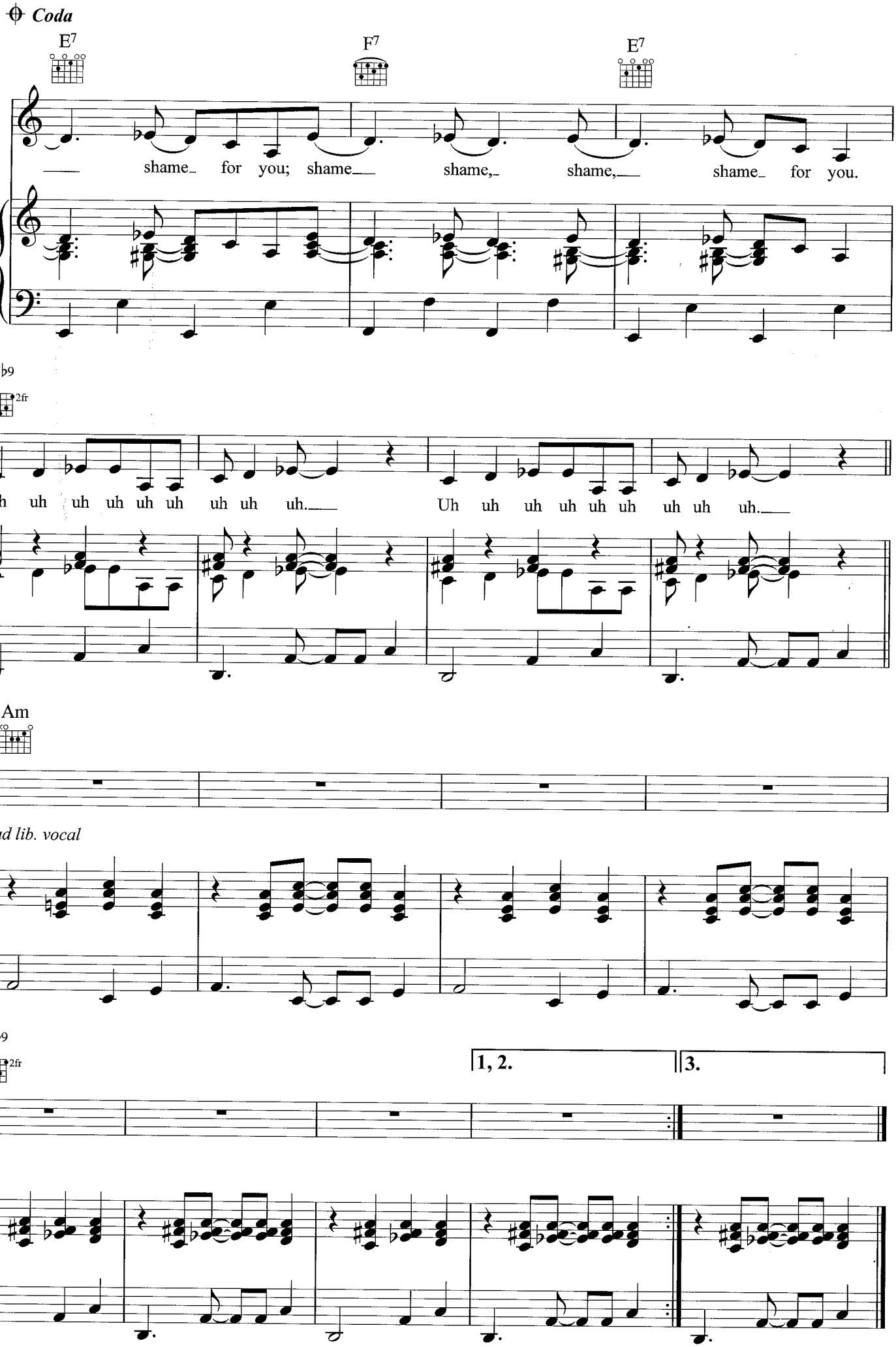

D7♭9
2fr
1. I've been think ing that you've crossed the line;_ if you dis - ap - pear, well, that would
2. Please don't come a - round and knock on my door,_ 'cause I don't wan - na have to pick you
Am6
be just fine,_ 'cause you waste my time and waste my mon - ey, and you're
up off the floor._ When you ask if we can still be lov - ers, I'll
N.C.
D7♭9
2fr
not too cool and you're not so fun - ny. Spread-ing your seed all
have to in - tro - duce my broth - ers; I think that they could teach you a
o - ver the town,_ get - ting too greed - y and mess - ing a - round;
les - son or two._ By the time they've fi - nished you'll be black and blue;_

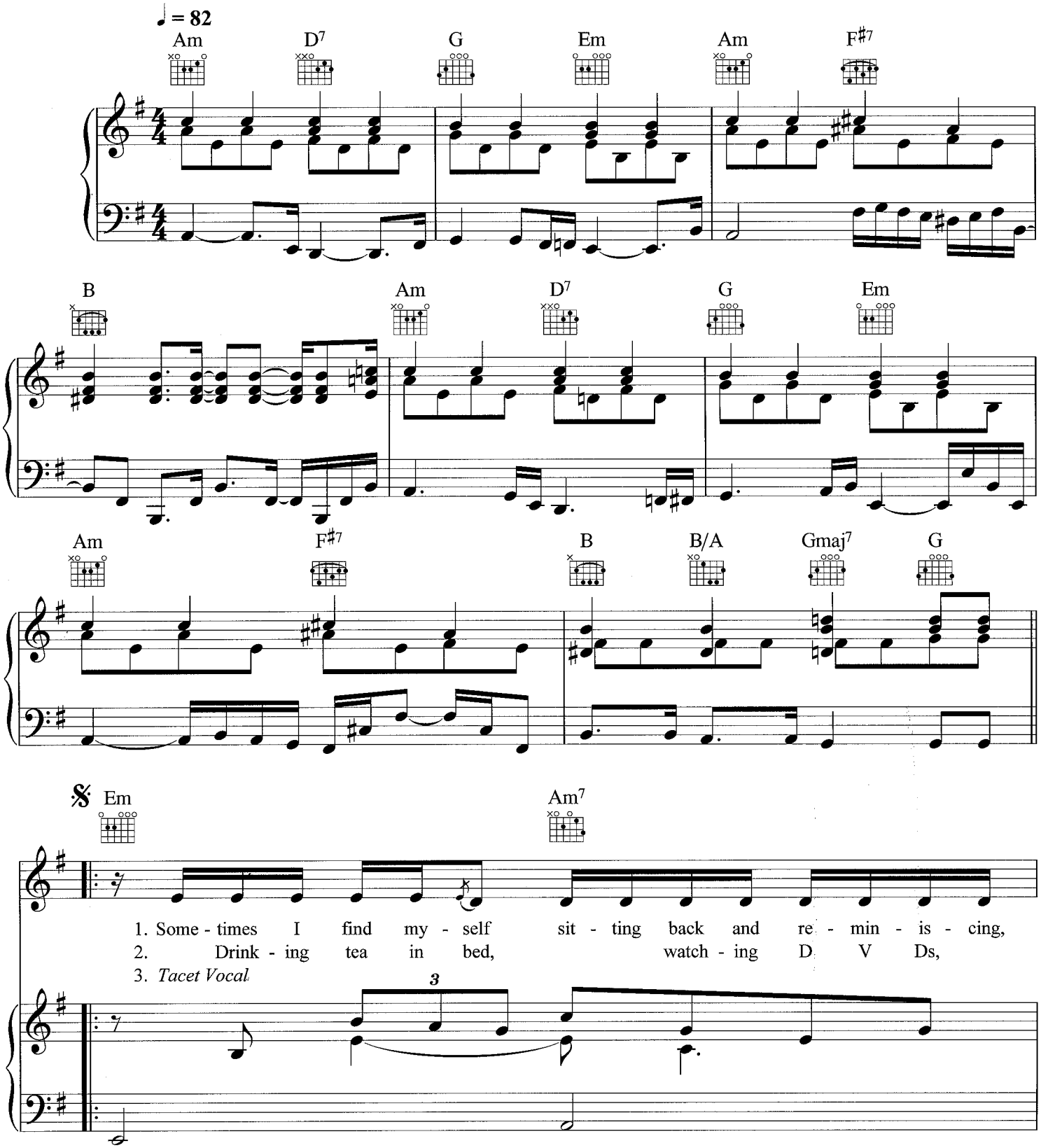

Am6
N.C.
oh my gosh, you must be jok - ing me, if you think that you'll be pok - ing me!
you'll be cry - ing like a ba - by, a sea of tears; they'll call the na - vy in!
(3.) No, no, no, no, no, no, no. No, no, no, no, no, no, no.
D7b9
2fr
Am
Don't take me on, no, no. Don't take me on, no, no.
D9
1°/2° only
3° only
N.C.
Don't take me on.
C
F♯dim
G7
Am
You shat-tered the lie, but you think I don't al-rea-dy know.


C
F♯dim
G7
Am
Don't try to de - ny, 'cause my fuse is rea - dy to blow.
C
F♯dim
G
Am
Your turn to learn; I think you know where to go. It's a shame,
F7
To Coda
E7
D7♭9
2fr
shame, shame, shame for you. Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.
1.
2.
D.S. al Coda
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh. uh uh uh.


Coda
E7
F7
E7
shame_ for you; shame__ shame,_ shame,__ shame_ for you.
D7♭9
2fr
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.__ Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.__
Am
ad lib. vocal
D7♭9
2fr
1, 2.
3.

Littlest Things

Words & Music by Lily Allen, Pierre Bachelet, Mark Ronson & Herve Roy



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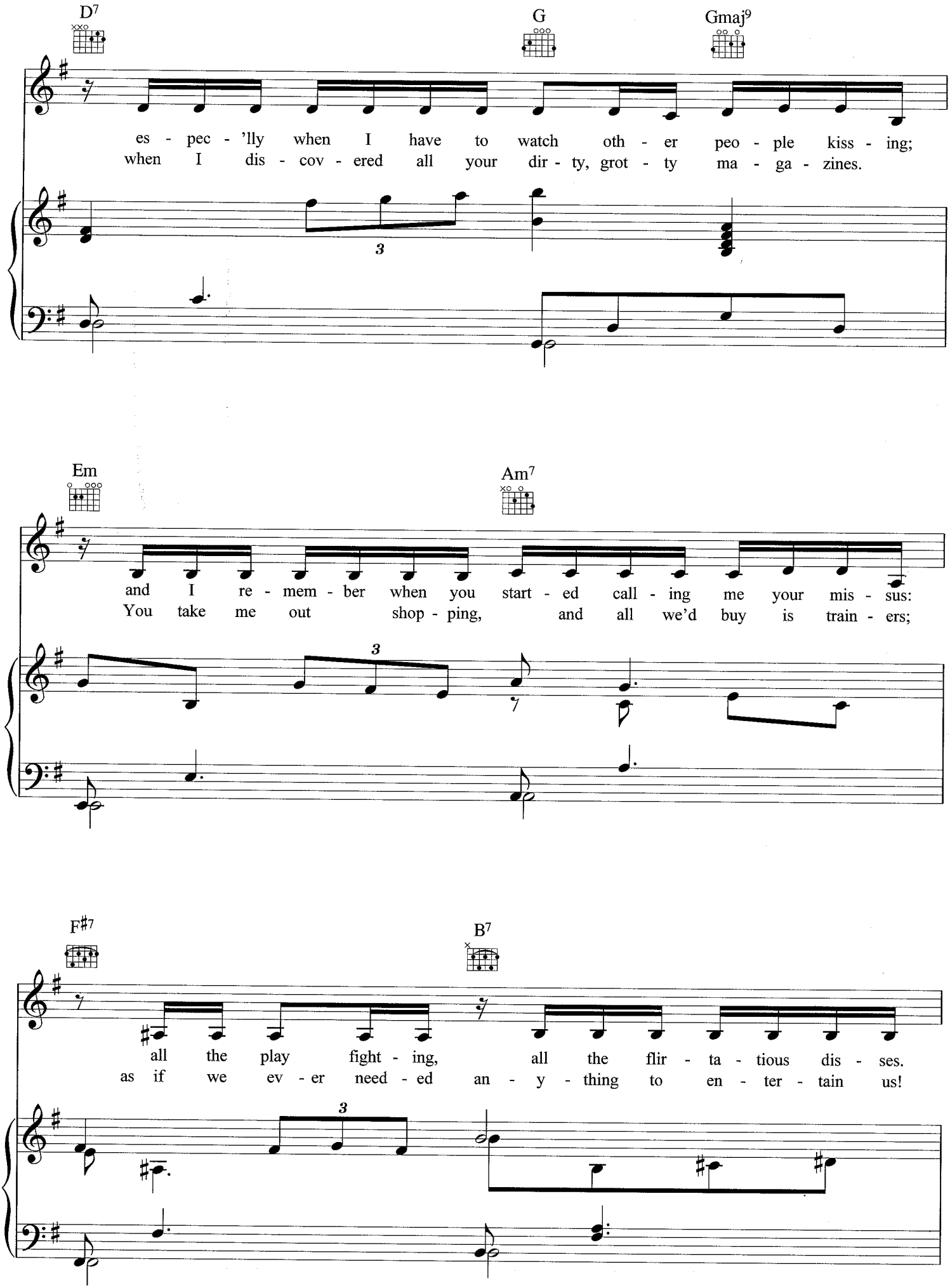
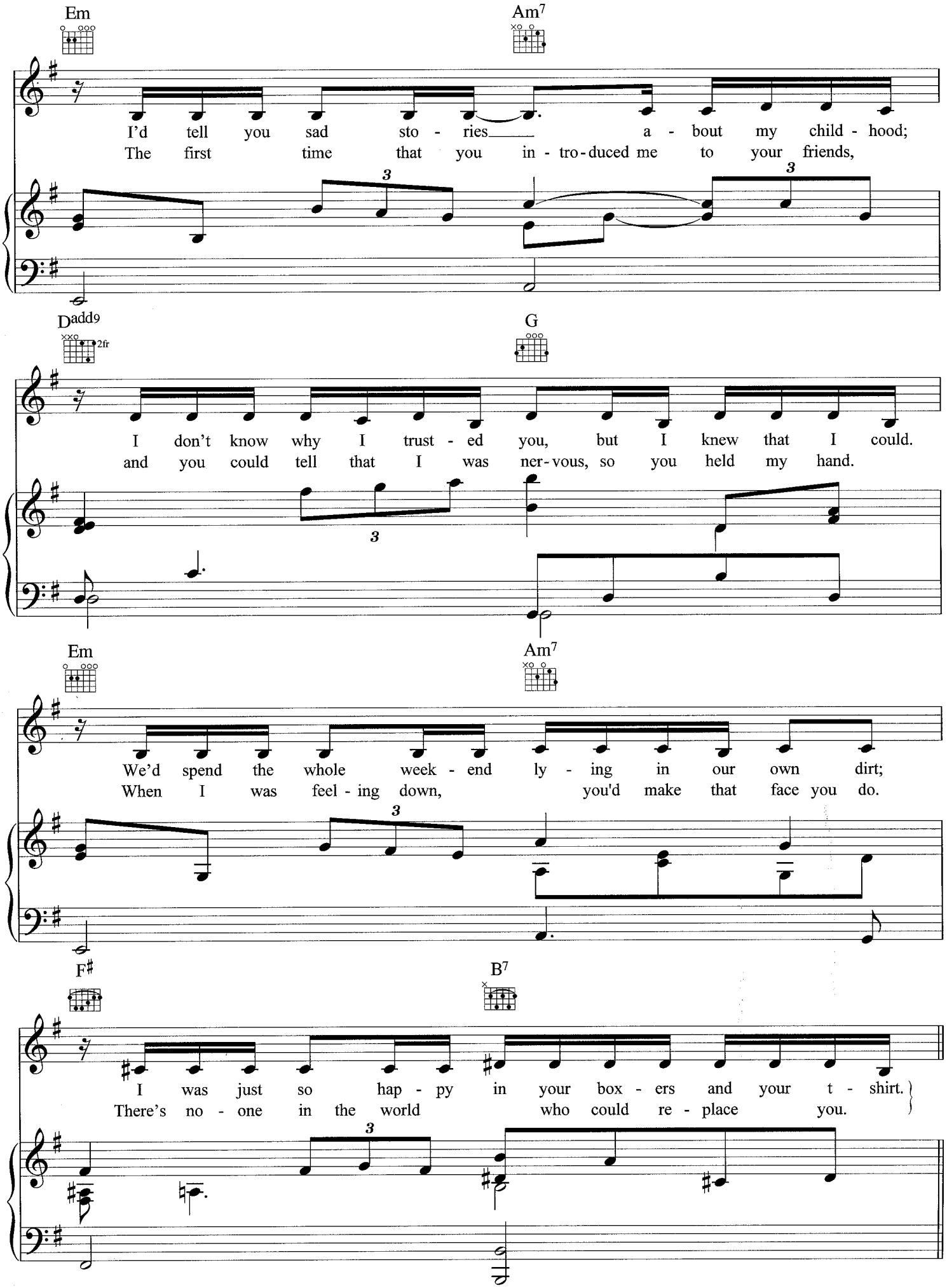
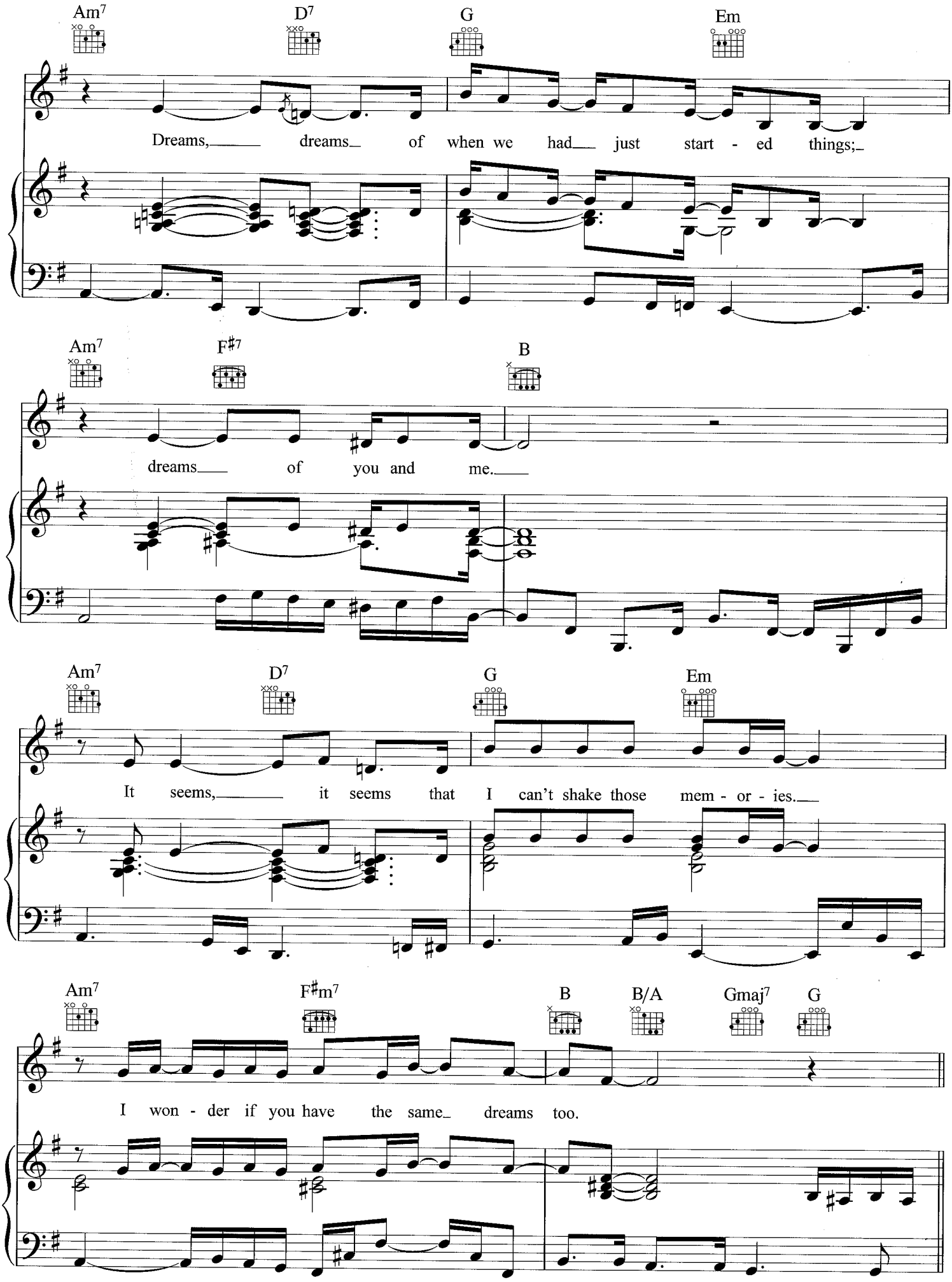
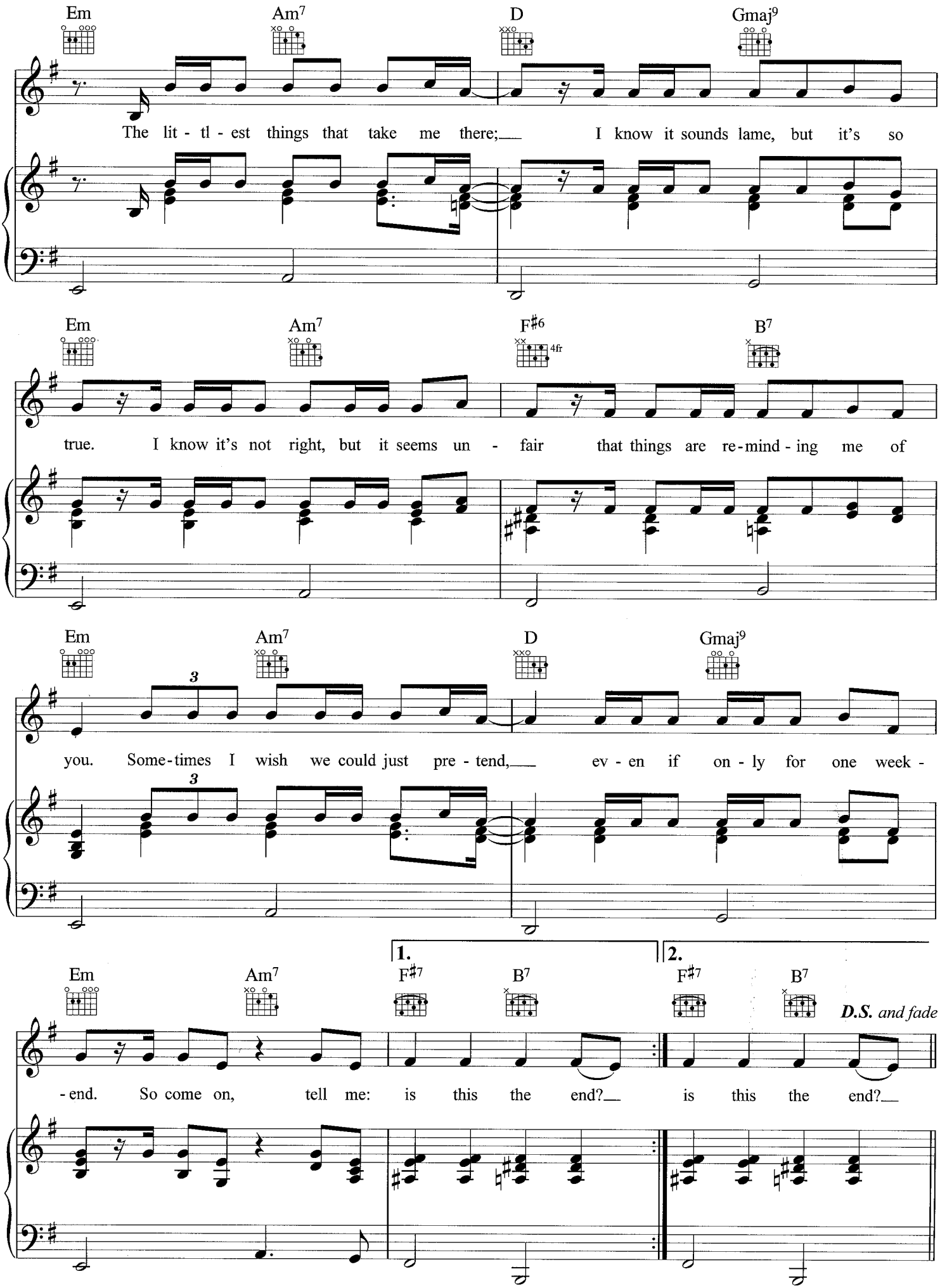

D7
G
Gmaj9
es - pec - 'lly when I have to watch oth - er peo - ple kiss - ing;
when I dis - cov - ered all your dir - ty, grot - ty ma - ga - zines.
Em
Am7
and I re - mem - ber when you start - ed call - ing me your mis - sus:
You take me out shop - ping, and all we'd buy is train - ers;
F#7
B7
all the play fight - ing, all the flir - ta - tious dis - ses.
as if we ev - er need - ed an - y - thing to en - ter - tain us!

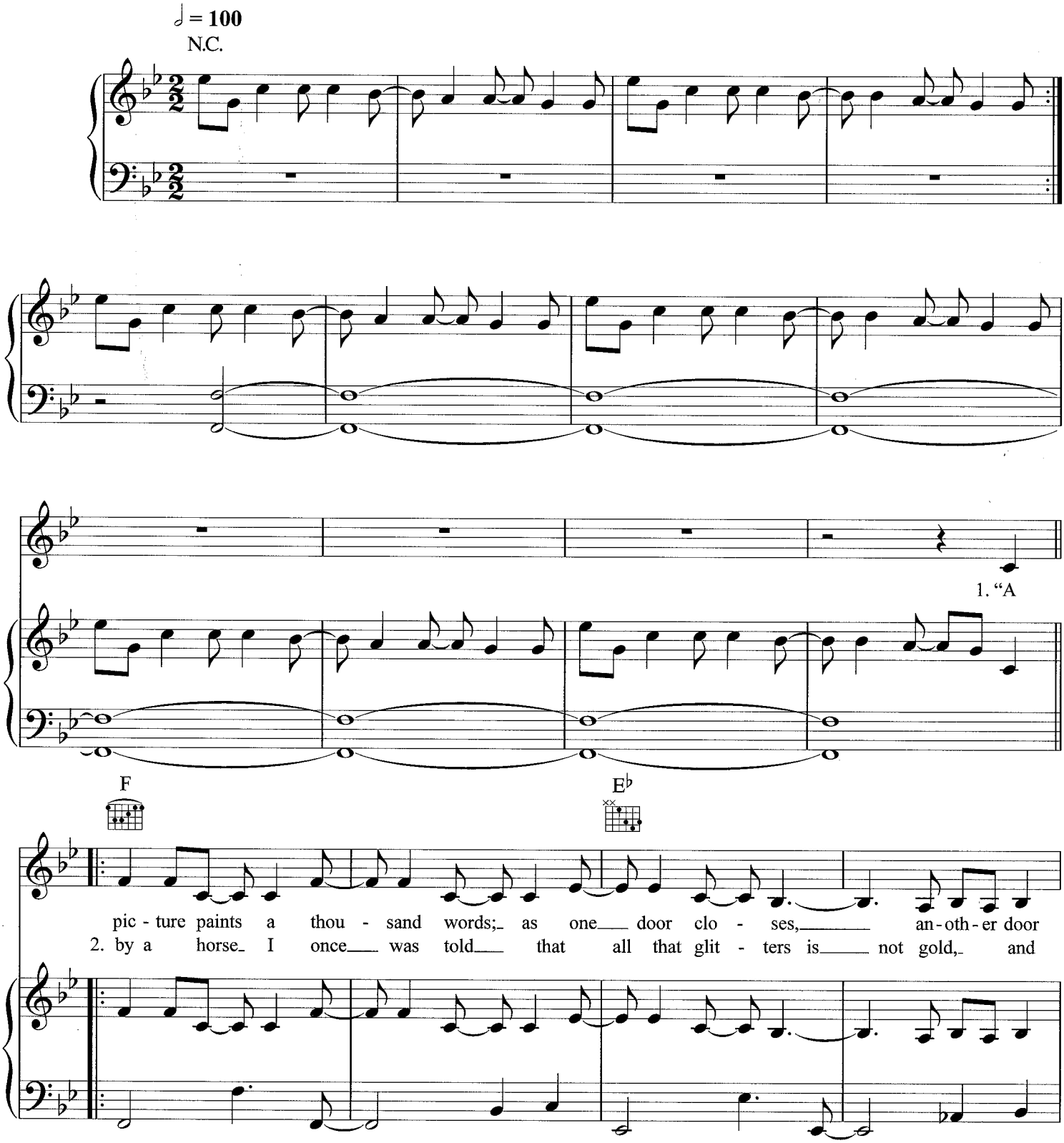

Em
Am7
I'd tell you sad sto - ries a - bout my child - hood;
The first time that you in - tro - duced me to your friends,
Dadd9
2fr
G
I don't know why I trust - ed you, but I knew that I could.
and you could tell that I was ner - vous, so you held my hand.
Em
Am7
We'd spend the whole week - end ly - ing in our own dirt;
When I was feel - ing down, you'd make that face you do.
F♯
B7
I was just so hap - py in your box - ers and your t - shirt.
There's no - one in the world who could re - place you.


Am7
D7
G
Em
Dreams, dreams of when we had just start - ed things;
Am7
F♯7
B
dreams of you and me.
Am7
D7
G
Em
It seems, it seems that I can't shake those mem - or - ies.
Am7
F♯m7
B
B/A
Gmaj7
G
I won - der if you have the same dreams too.


Em
Am7
D
Gmaj9
The lit - tl - est things that take me there;
I know it sounds lame, but it's so
Em
Am7
F♯6
4fr
B7
true.
I know it's not right, but it seems un - fair
that things are re-mind - ing me of
Em
Am7
D
Gmaj9
3
you.
Some-times I wish we could just pre - tend,
ev - en if on - ly for one week -
1.
2.
Em
Am7
F♯7
B7
F♯7
B7
D.S. and fade
- end.
So come on, tell me: is this the end?
is this the end?

Take What You Take

Words & Music by Iyiola Babalola, Darren Lewis & Lily Allen



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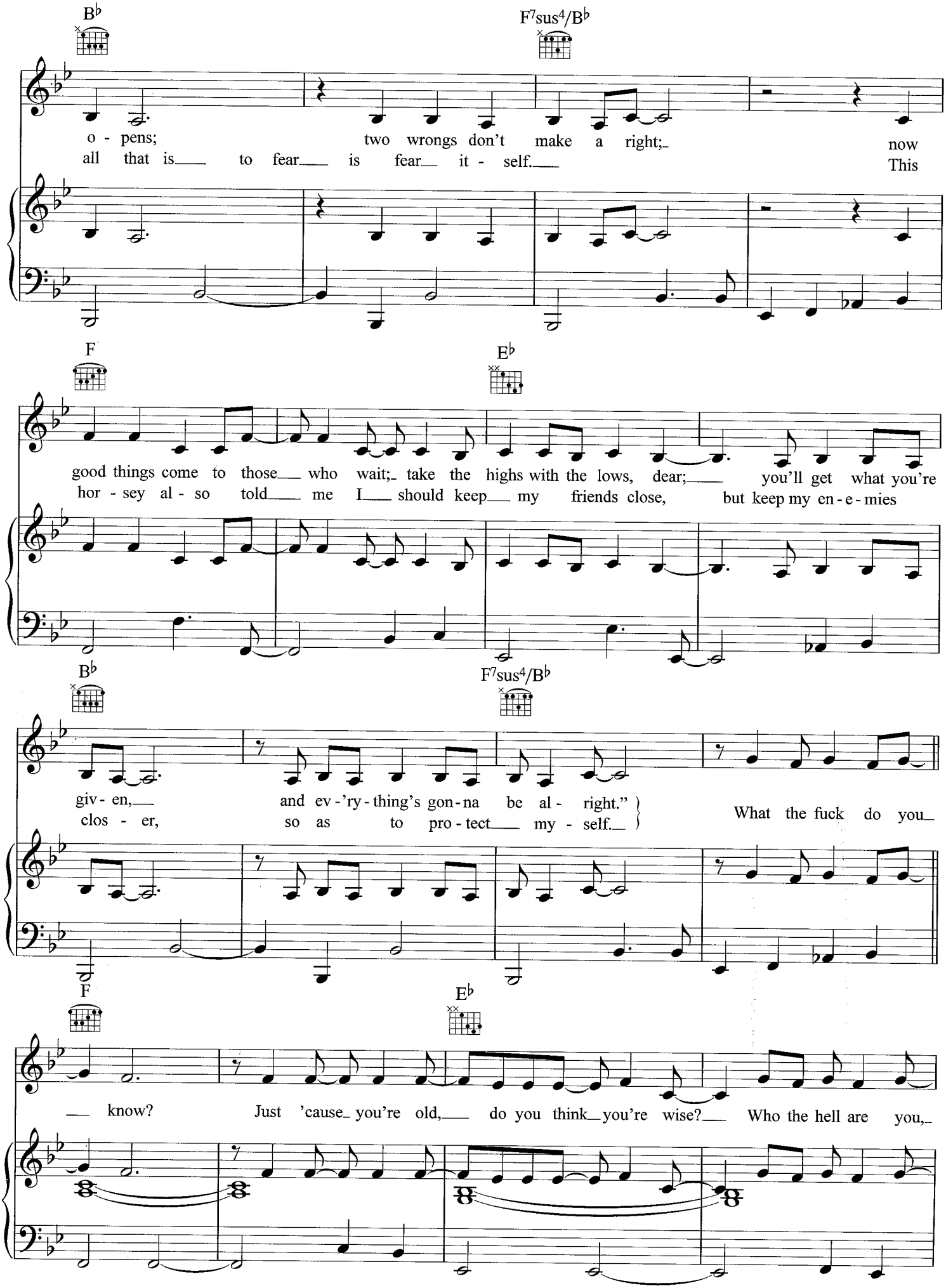
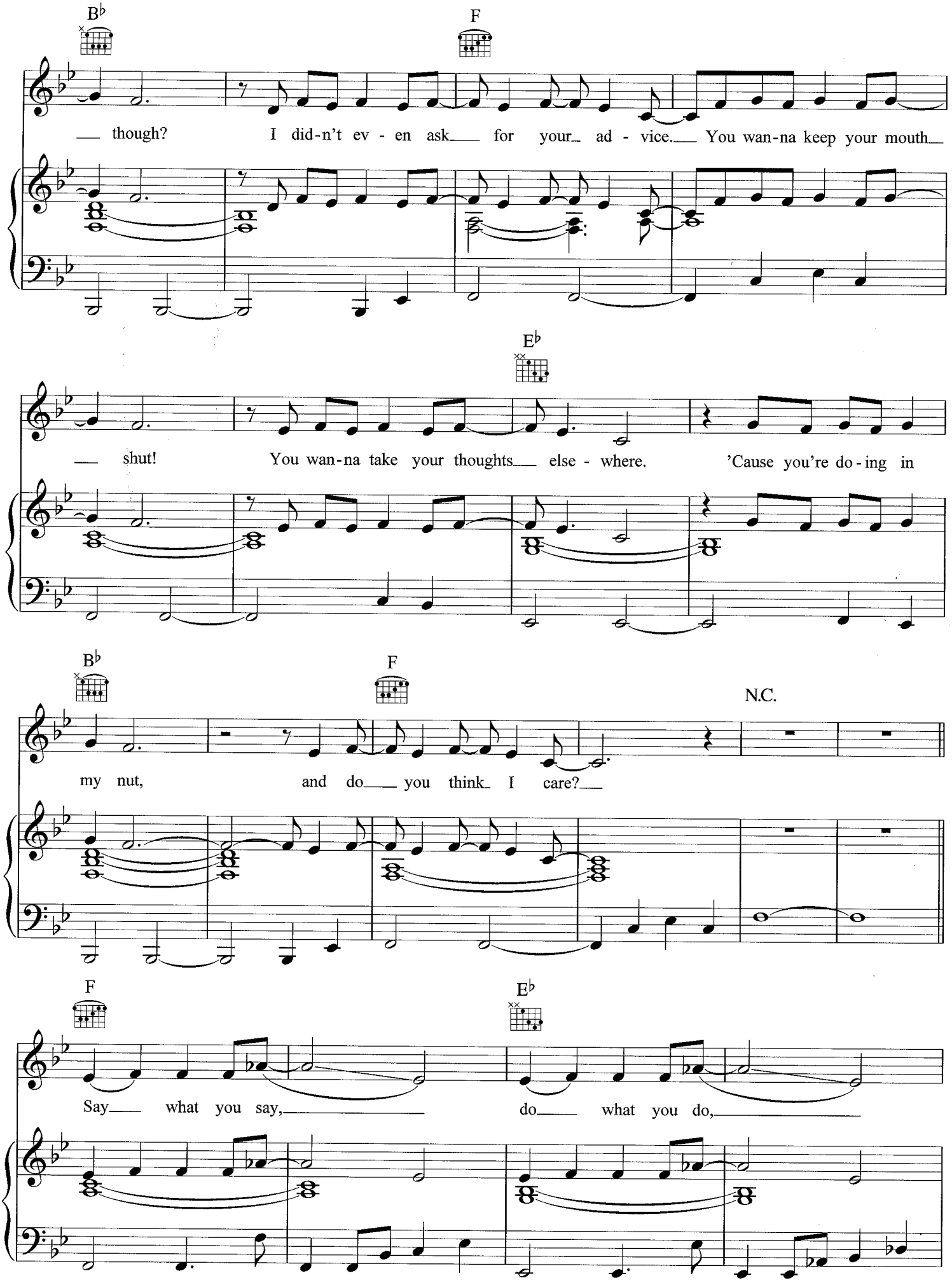
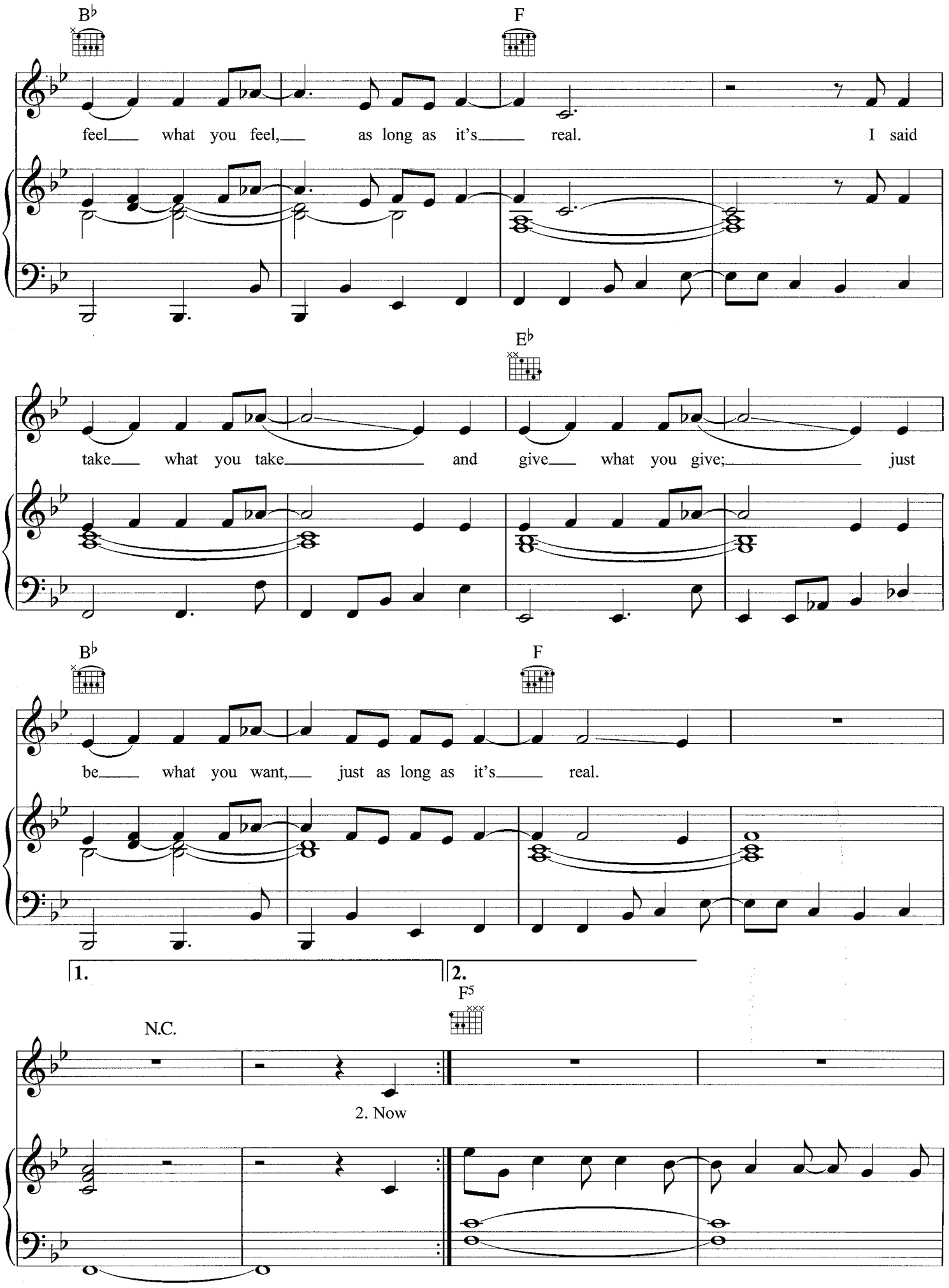
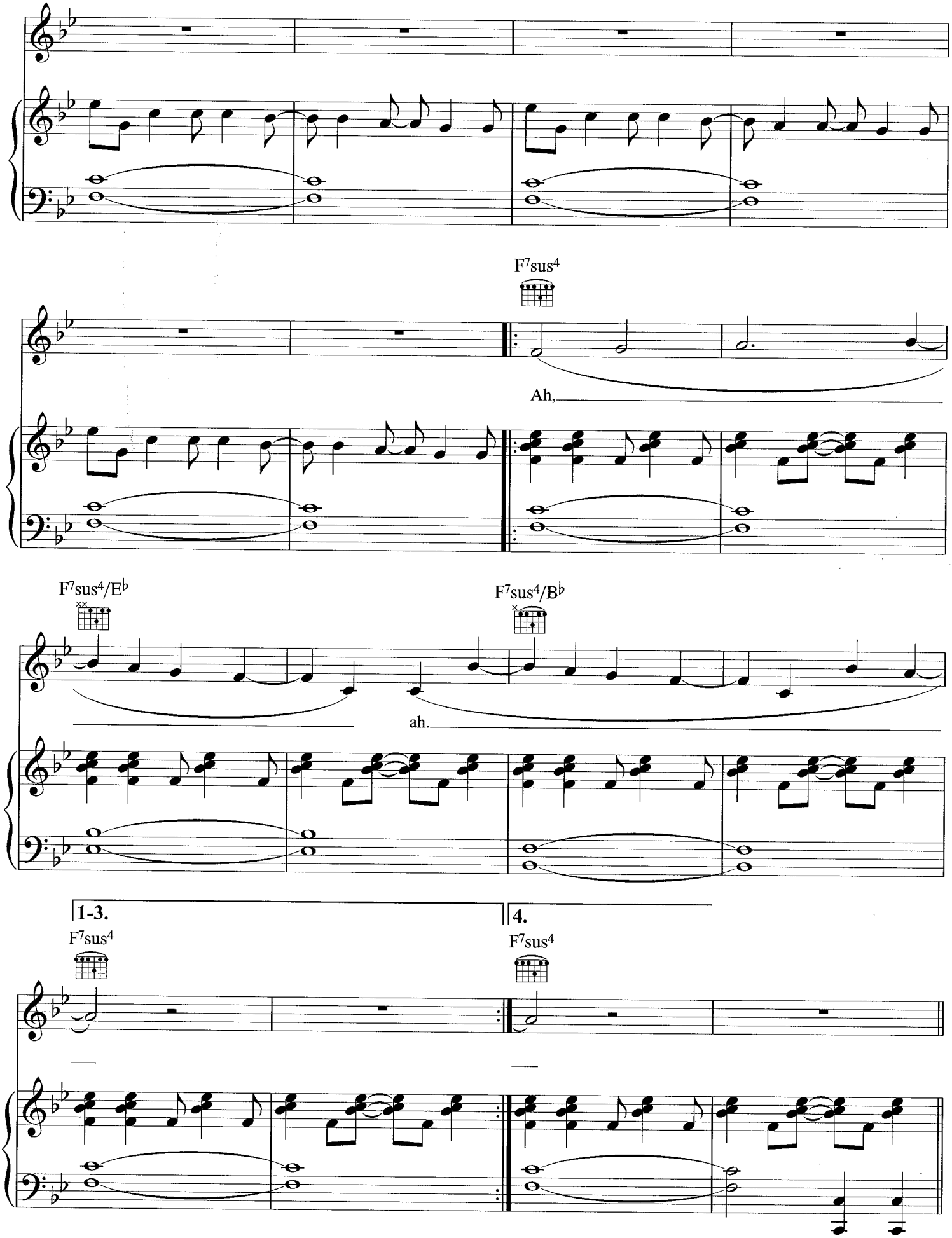
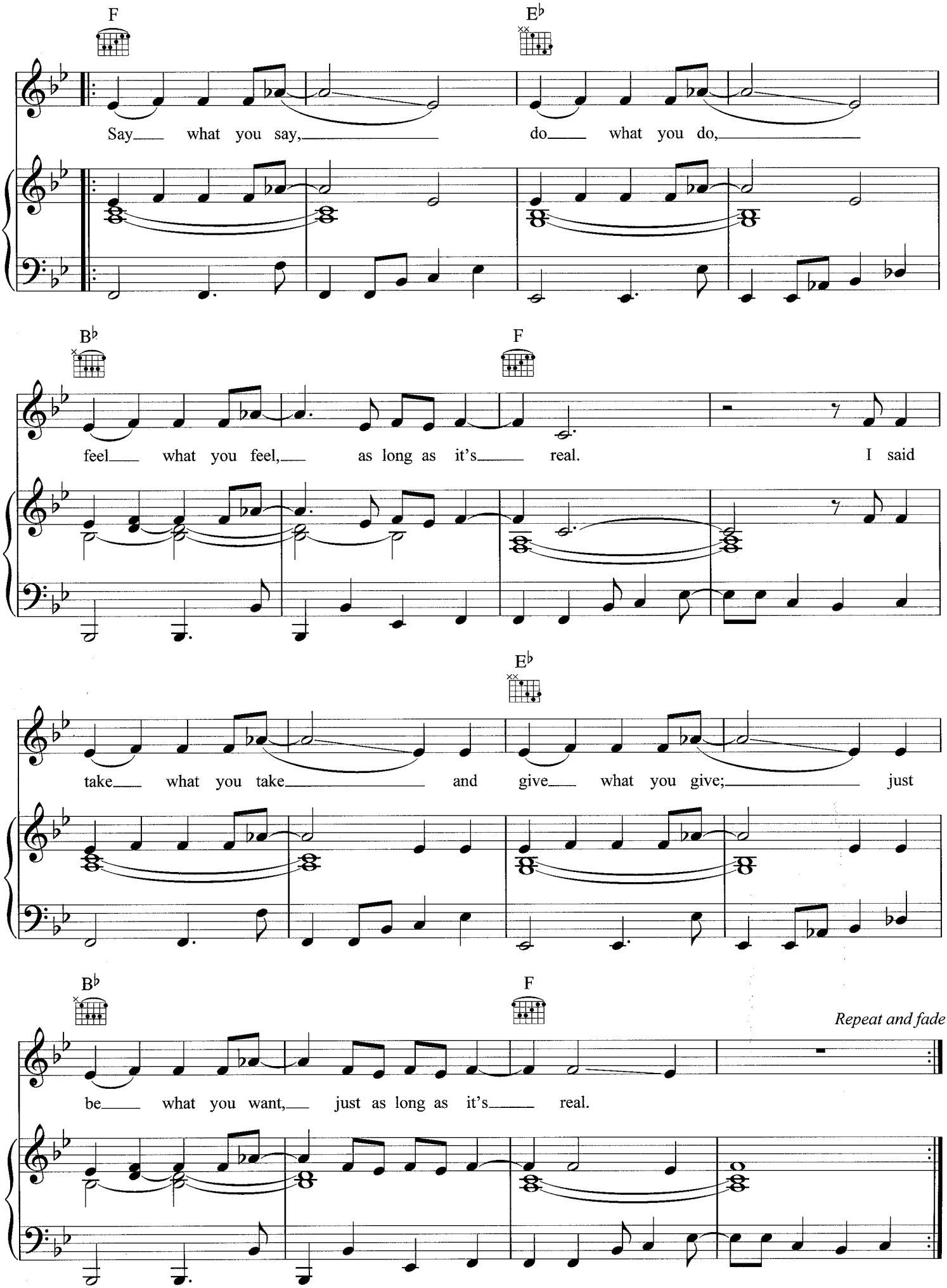

B♭
F7sus4/B♭
o - pens; two wrongs don't make a right;_ now
all that is___ to fear___ is fear__ it - self.___ This
F
E♭
good things come to those___ who wait;_ take the highs with the lows, dear;___ you'll get what you're
hor - sey al - so told___ me I___ should keep___ my friends close, but keep my en - e - mies
B♭
F7sus4/B♭
giv - en,___ and ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right."
clos - er, so as to pro - tect___ my - self.___
What the fuck do you_
F
E♭
___ know? Just 'cause_ you're old,___ do you think_you're wise?___ Who the hell are you,_


B♭
F
though? I did-n't ev - en ask for your ad - vice. You wan-na keep your mouth
E♭
shut! You wan-na take your thoughts else - where. 'Cause you're do - ing in
B♭
F
N.C.
my nut, and do you think I care?
F
E♭
Say what you say, do what you do,

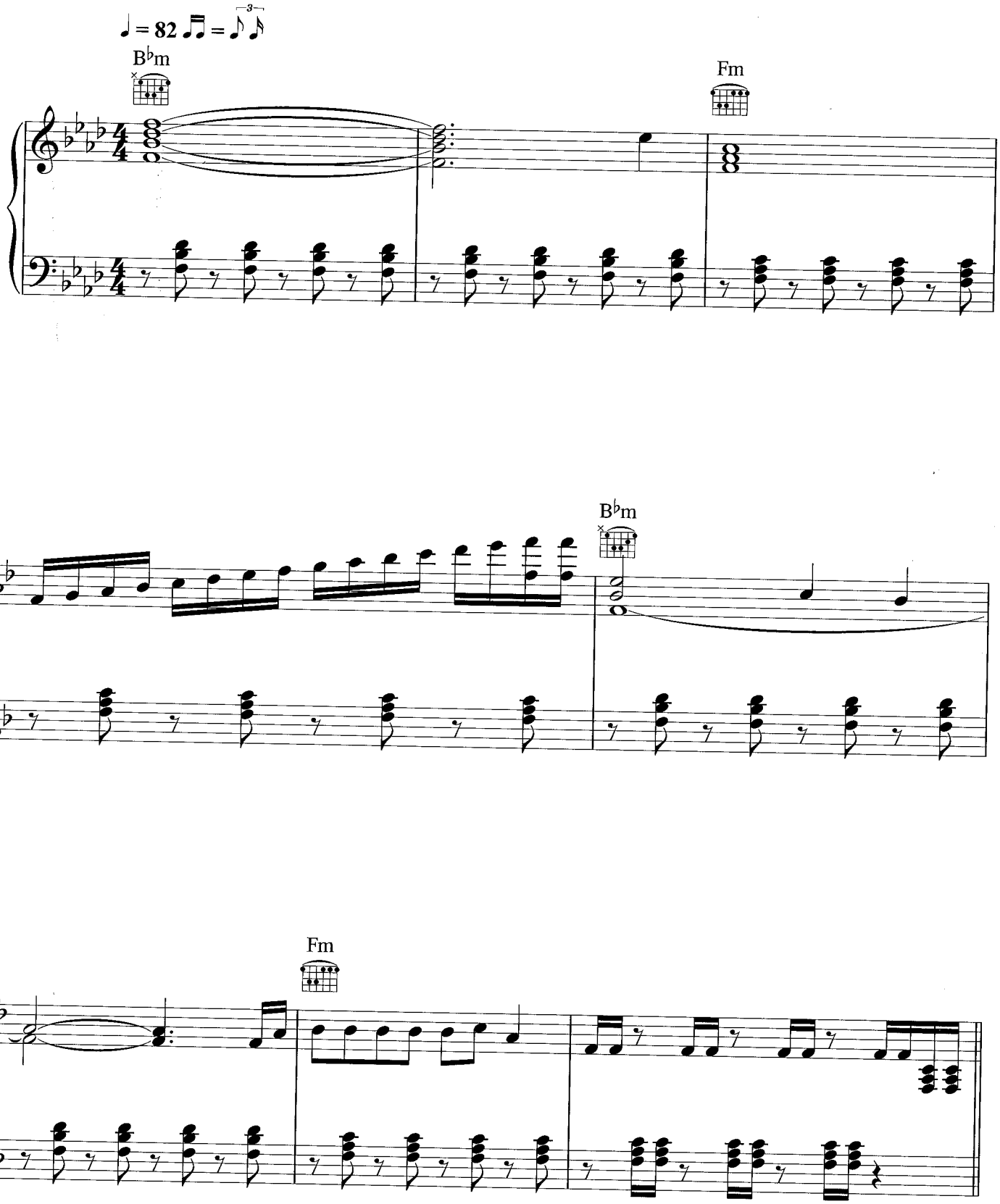

B♭
F
feel what you feel, as long as it's real. I said
E♭
take what you take and give what you give; just
B♭
F
be what you want, just as long as it's real.
1.
2.
N.C.
F5
2. Now


F7sus4
Ah,
F7sus4/E♭
F7sus4/B♭
ah.
1-3.
4.
F7sus4
F7sus4


F
E♭
Say what you say, do what you do,
B♭
F
feel what you feel, as long as it's real. I said
E♭
take what you take and give what you give; just
B♭
F
Repeat and fade
be what you want, just as long as it's real.

Friend Of Mine

Words & Music by Ronald Isley, Rudolph Isley, Christopher Jasper,
O'Kelly Isley, Iyiola Babalola, Darren Lewis, Lily Allen & Ernest Isley



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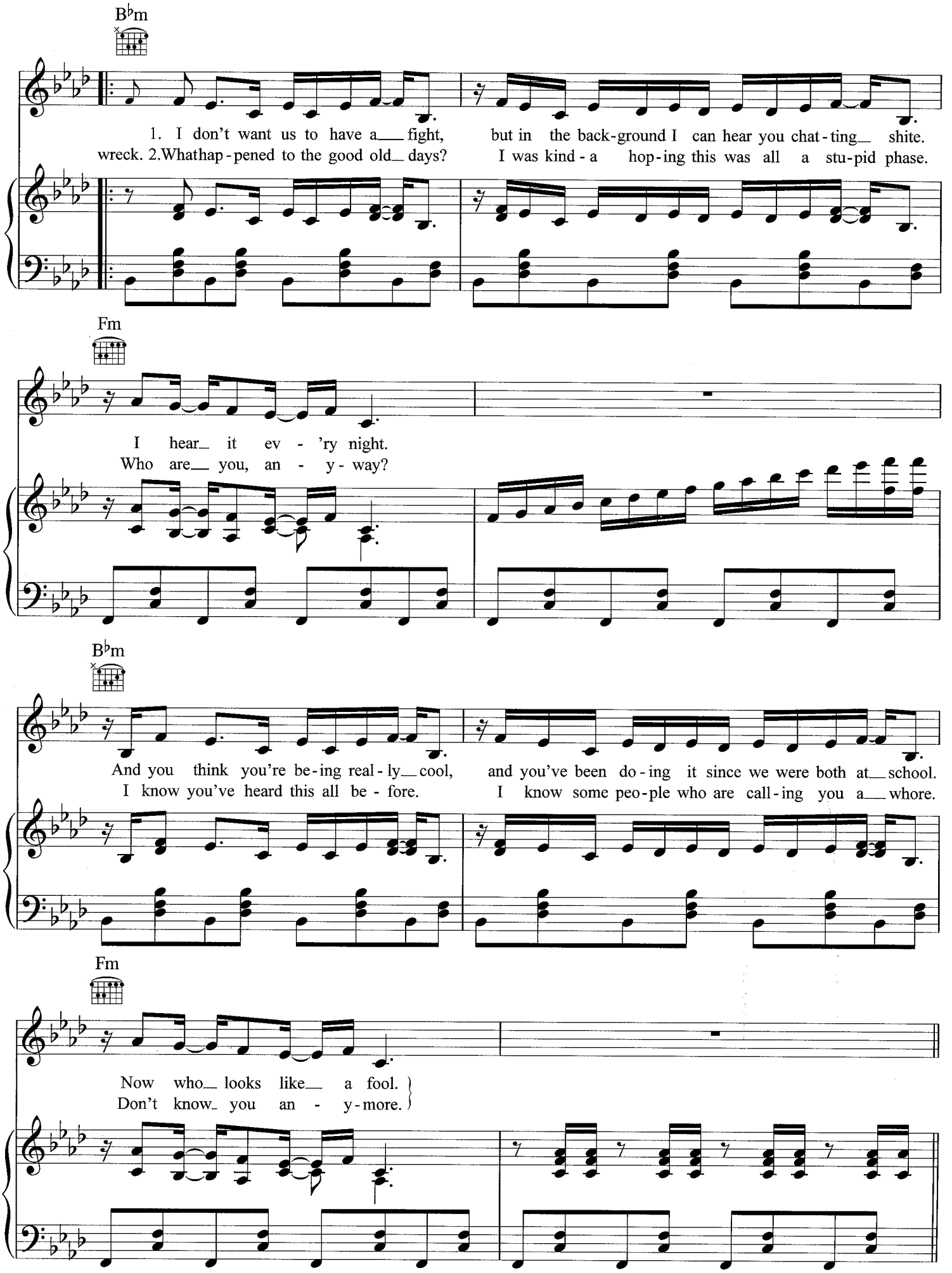
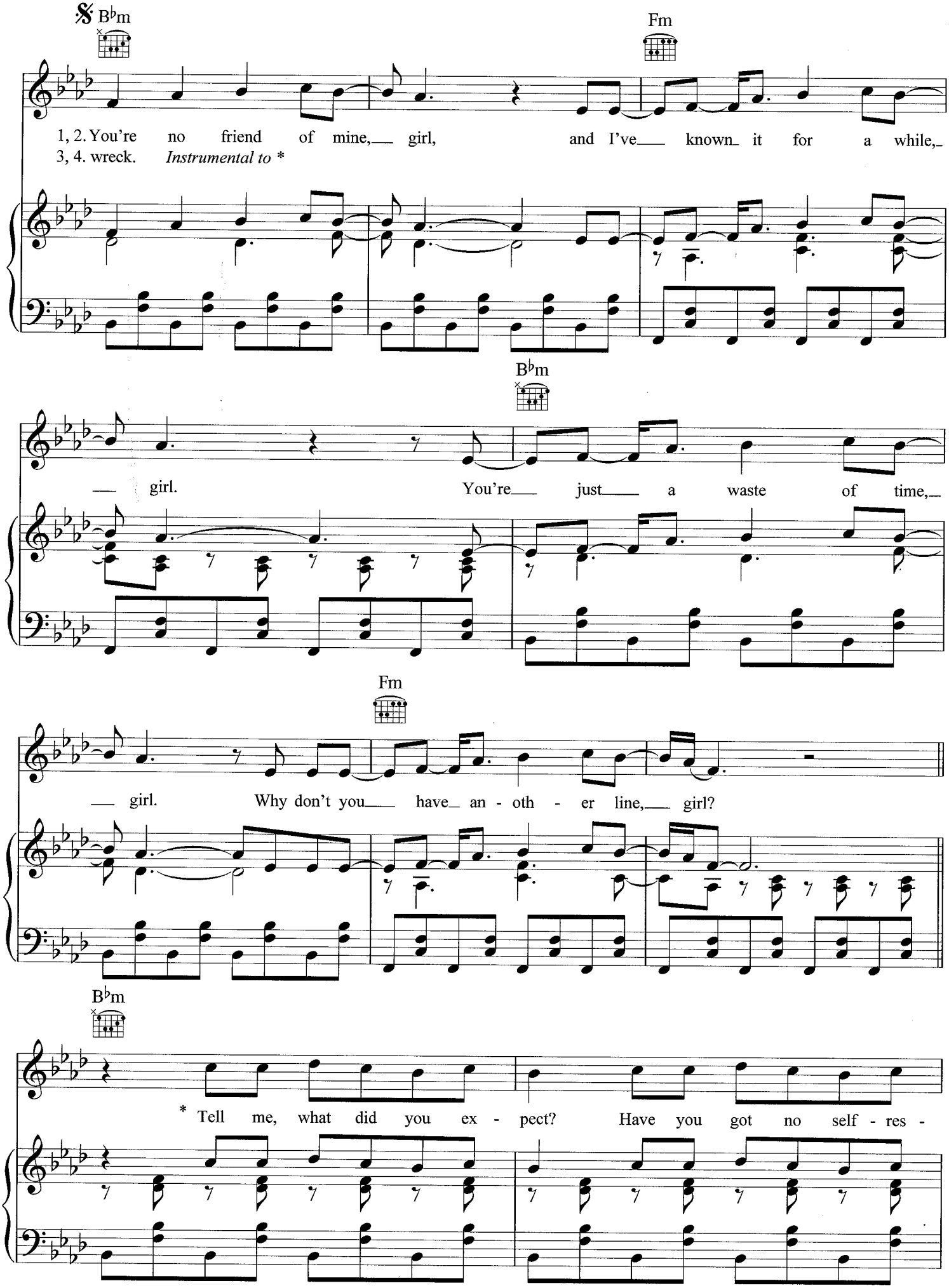
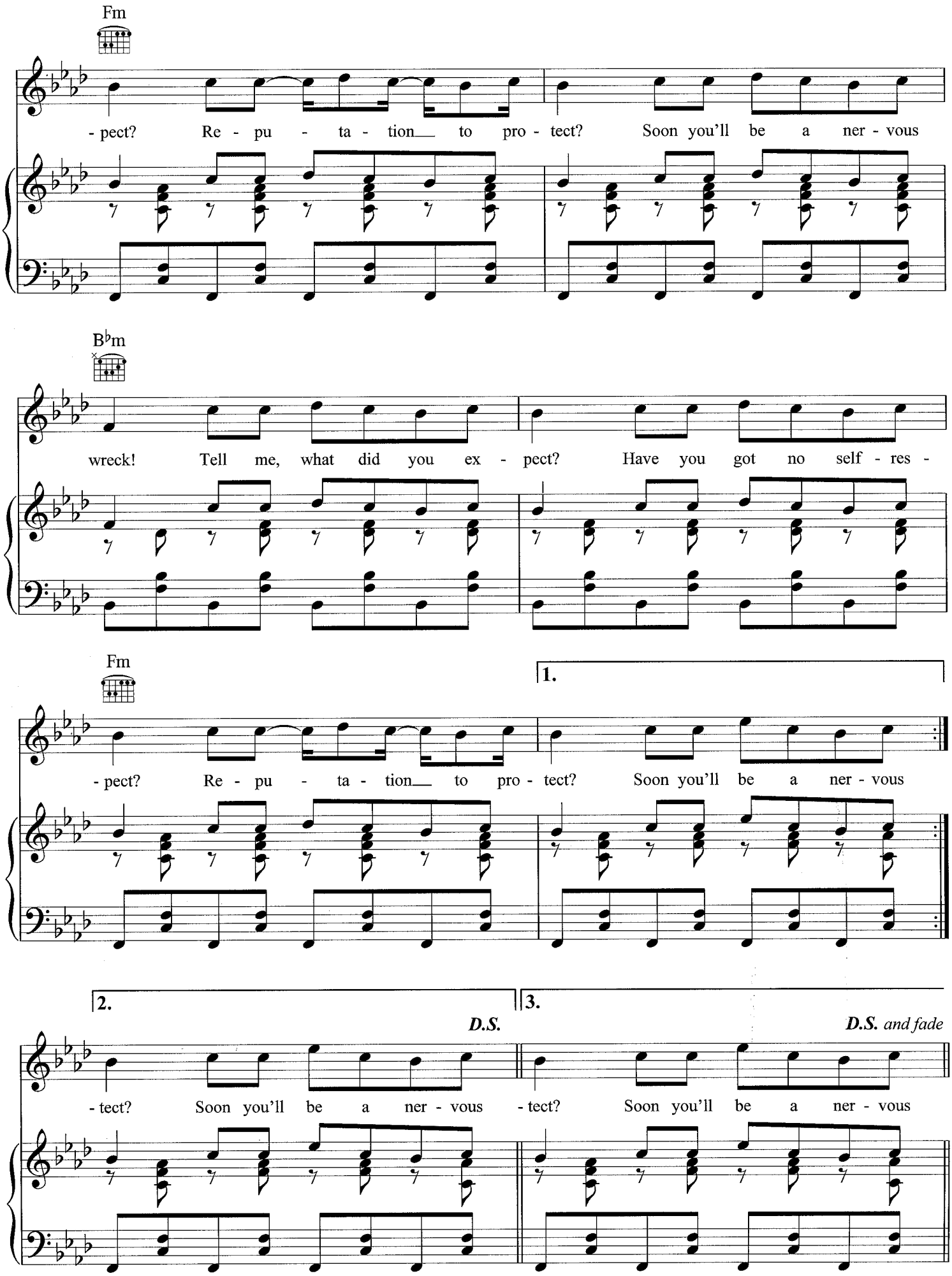
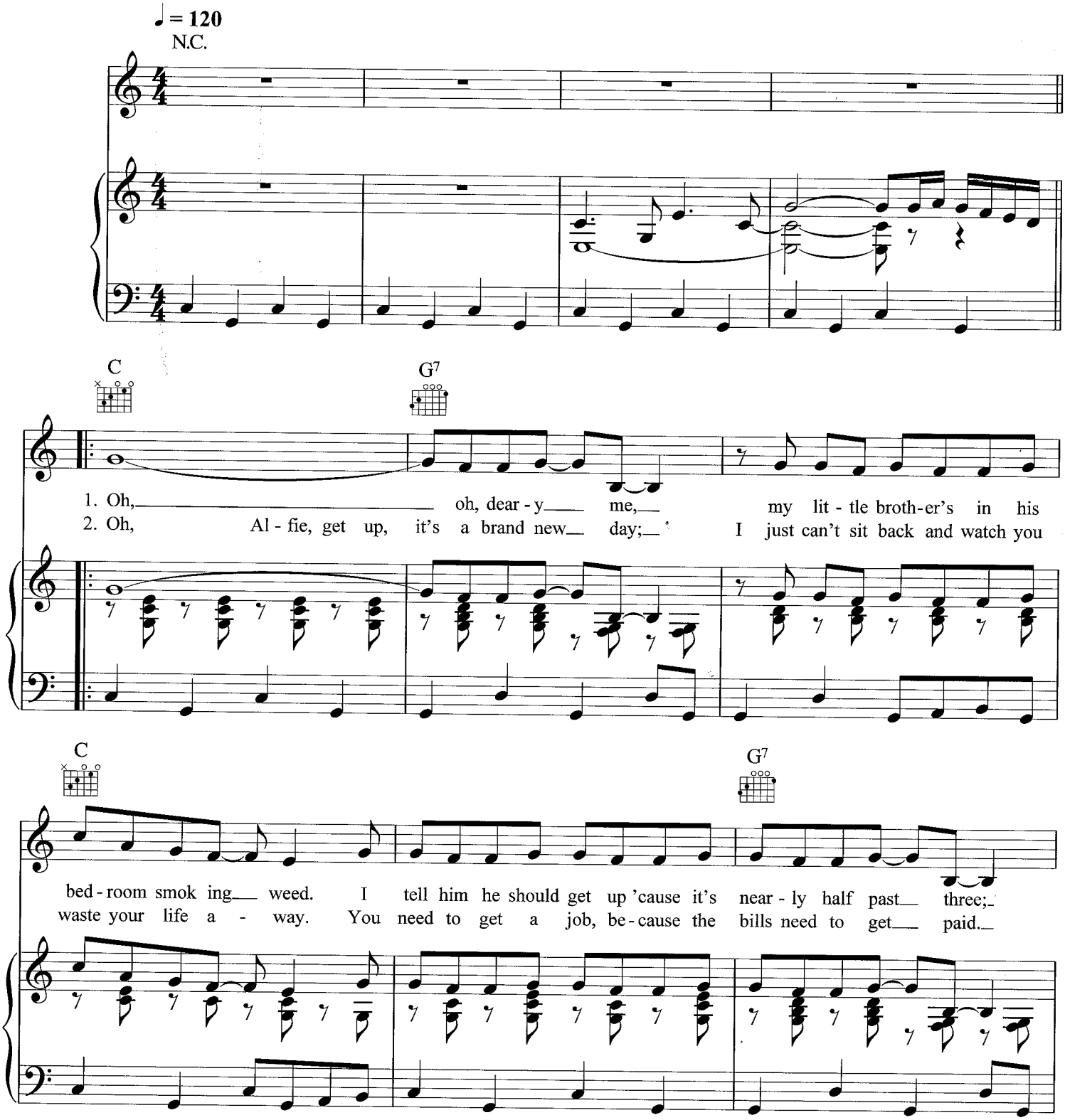

B♭m
1. I don't want us to have a fight, but in the back-ground I can hear you chat-ting shite.
wreck. 2.Whathap-pened to the good old days? I was kind-a hop-ing this was all a stu-pid phase.
Fm
I hear it ev-'ry night.
Who are you, an-y-way?
B♭m
And you think you're be-ing real-ly cool, and you've been do-ing it since we were both at school.
I know you've heard this all be-fore. I know some peo-ple who are call-ing you a whore.
Fm
Now who looks like a fool.
Don't know you an-y-more.


B♭m
Fm
1, 2. You're no friend of mine, girl, and I've known it for a while,
3, 4. wreck. Instrumental to *
B♭m
girl. You're just a waste of time,
Fm
girl. Why don't you have an - oth - er line, girl?
B♭m
* Tell me, what did you ex - pect? Have you got no self - res -


Fm
- pect? Re - pu - ta - tion to pro - tect? Soon you'll be a ner - vous
B♭m
wreck! Tell me, what did you ex - pect? Have you got no self - res -
Fm
1.
- pect? Re - pu - ta - tion to pro - tect? Soon you'll be a ner - vous
2.
3.
D.S.
D.S. and fade
- tect? Soon you'll be a ner - vous
- tect? Soon you'll be a ner - vous

Alfie

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin



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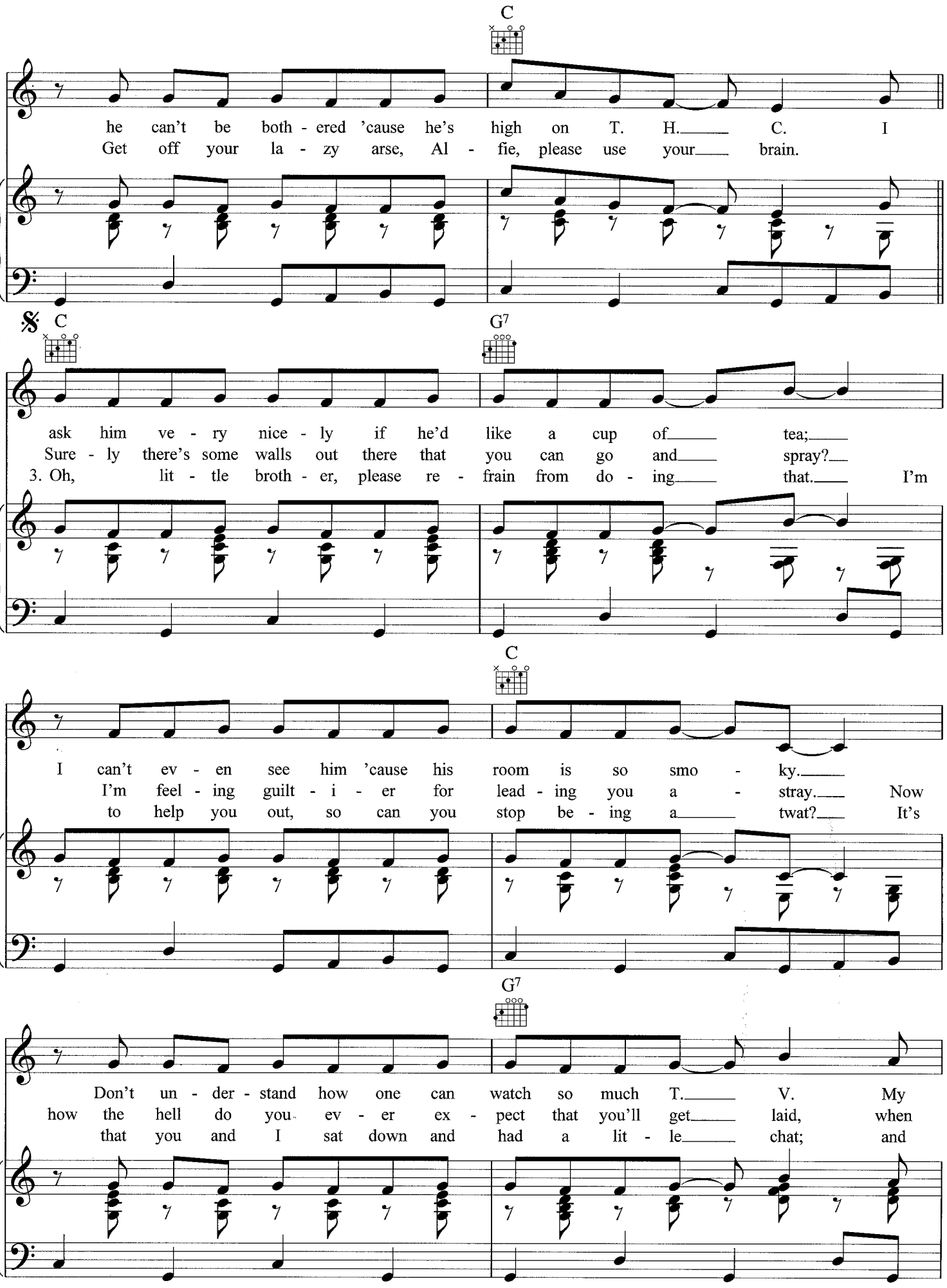
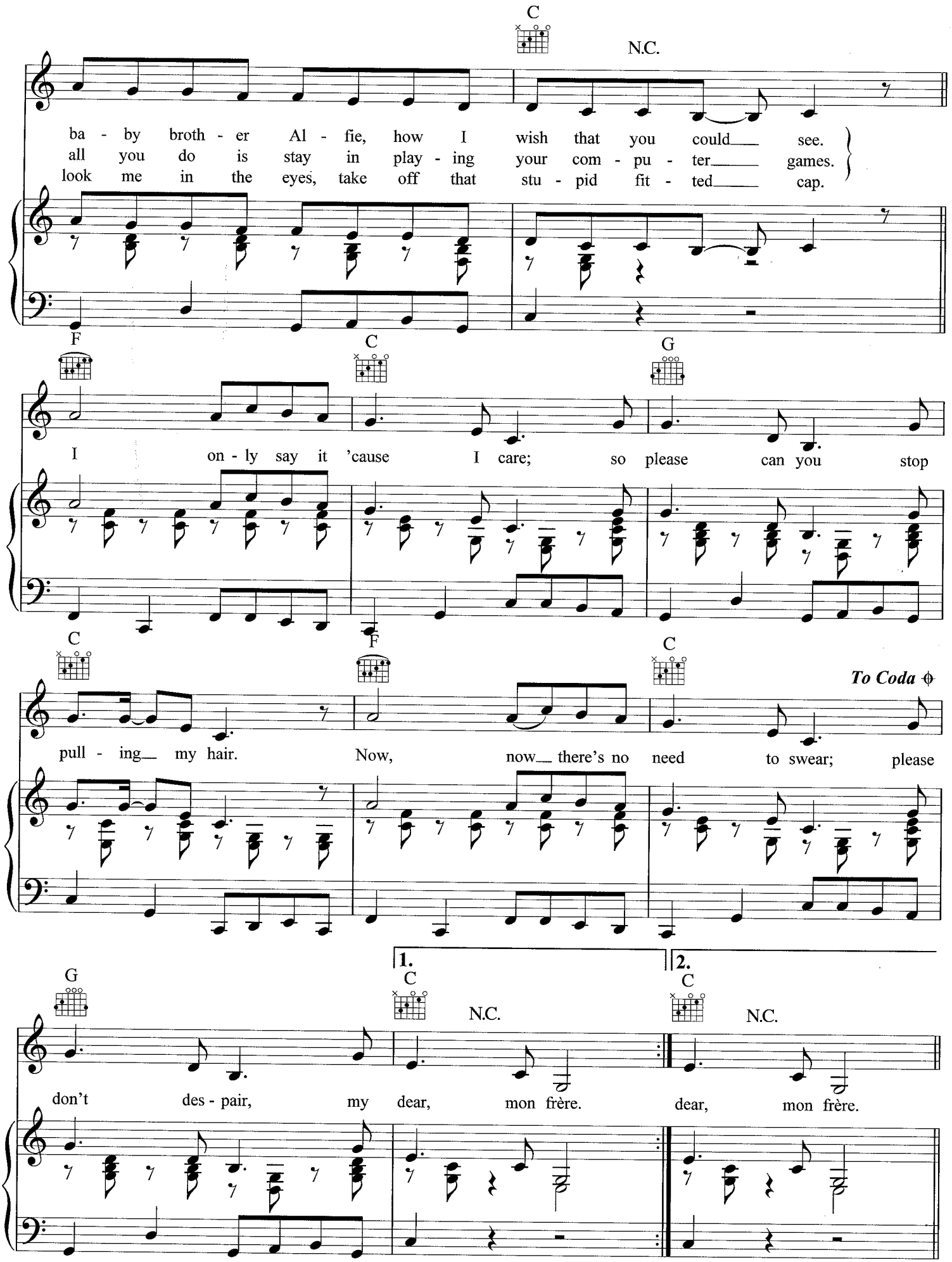
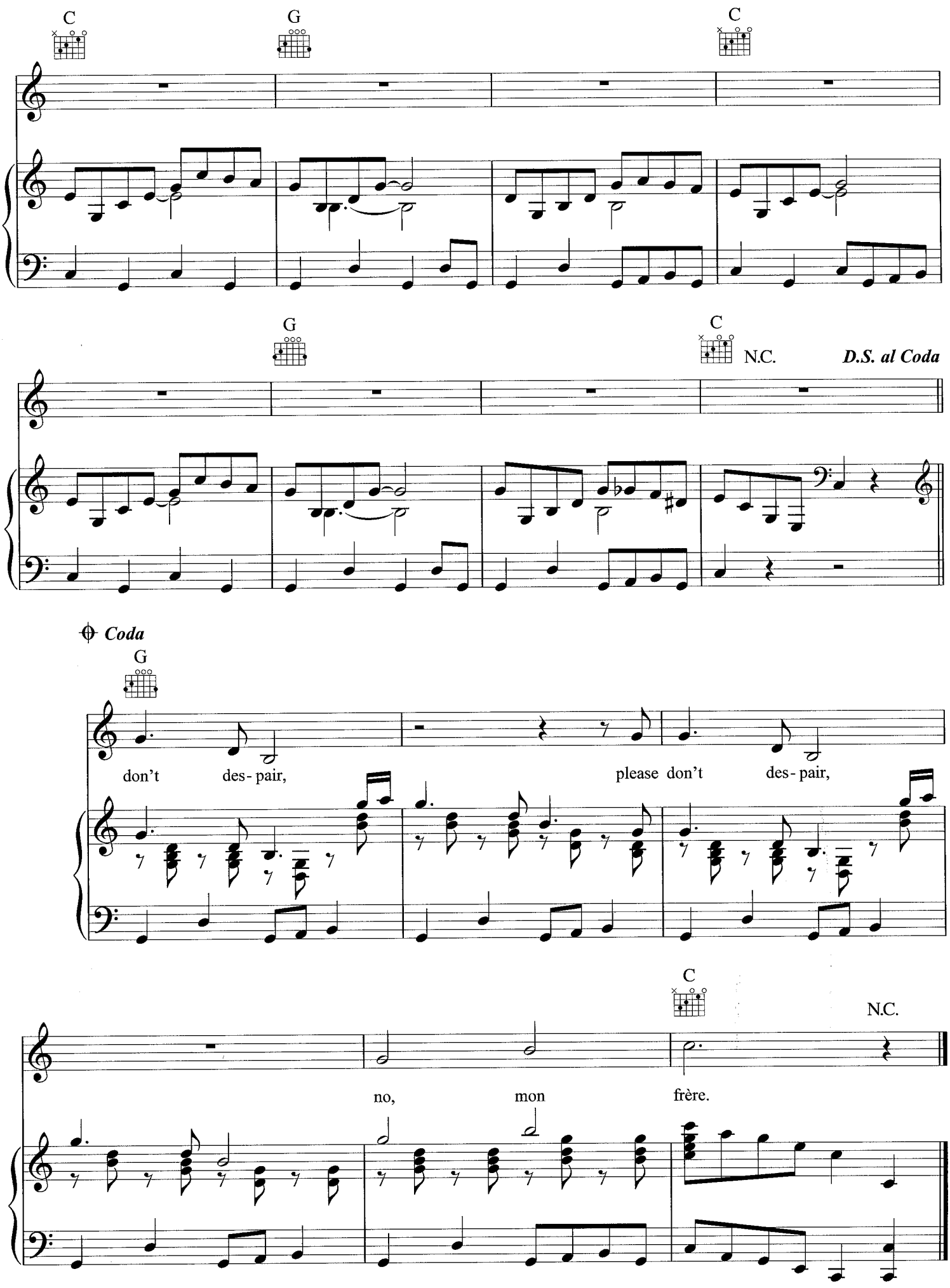

C
he can't be both - ered 'cause he's high on T. H. C. I
Get off your la - zy arse, Al - fie, please use your brain.
C
G7
ask him ve - ry nice - ly if he'd like a cup of tea;
Sure - ly there's some walls out there that you can go and spray?
3. Oh, lit - tle broth - er, please re - frain from do - ing that. I'm
C
I can't ev - en see him 'cause his room is so smo - ky.
I'm feel - ing guilt - i - er for lead - ing you a - stray. Now
to help you out, so can you stop be - ing a twat? It's
G7
Don't un - der - stand how one can watch so much T. V. My
how the hell do you ev - er ex - pect that you'll get laid, when
that you and I sat down and had a lit - le chat; and


C
N.C.
ba - by broth - er Al - fie, how I wish that you could see.
all you do is stay in play - ing your com - pu - ter games.
look me in the eyes, take off that stu - pid fit - ted cap.
F
C
G
I on - ly say it 'cause I care; so please can you stop
C
F
C
To Coda
pull - ing my hair. Now, now there's no need to swear; please
G
1.
C
N.C.
2.
C
N.C.
don't des - pair, my dear, mon frère. dear, mon frère.


C
G
C
G
C
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
Coda
G
don't des-pair,
please don't des-pair,
C
N.C.
no, mon frère.

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